

KITTERY LETTER

Newsy Items From Across The River

BUOYS OUTSIDE THE HAR- BOR IN BAD SHAPE

Miniature Icebergs Stranded in Various Places Along Shore

CASSIP OF A DAY COLLECTED BY OUR CORRESPONDENT

Kittery, March 6.
The buoys outside this harbor are decidedly out of order and it is up to the lighthouse steamers to have them fixed.

The Triangle buoy, an iron red and black horizontally striped nun, has been moved half a mile north-west of its proper position since the gale of April last, in which the

schooner Marion Draper was wrecked. All three of the ledges composing the triangle were breaking on Tuesday, a lobsterman reported.

The West Sister red spar buoy is so covered with ice that it is lying flat in the water and the Kitt's Rock red bell buoy is so clogged with ice that it has not rung for months.

Whipple Lodge of Good Templars will meet this evening at Grange Hall.

The Kittery Yacht Club has voted to incorporate. It now has 117 members.

Kittery Point

A miniature iceberg was stranded on Fishing Island flats on Tuesday, attracting much attention. It was ten feet deep and twelve feet across the top. It was barely afloat at high tide, but finally went to sea.

Other bergs of about the same size were seen on Jamaica Island flats and Badger's Island flats on Tuesday.

A vessel striking one of these would be apt to fare badly, as the weight of the one at Fishing Island was estimated at fifteen tons.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the First Christian Church will meet with Mrs. Noah E. Emery this evening.

Nearly all the loose ice in Chauncey's Creek was blown out Tuesday night by the easterly wind. It is now clear as far up as the iron bridge.

Charles Davis, railway mail clerk

on the Portland and Bangor division, who is visiting his wife at York, called on friends in town with Mrs. Davis on Tuesday.

The ladies of the First Christian Church will hold their annual sale and entertainment at Frisbee's Hall on March 12 and 13. Ice cream and home-made candies, fancy work and aprons will be on sale.

Miss Josie Rand is slowly improving from the effect of scalding herself last fall.

The three masted schooner Golden Ball, which sailed from here Tuesday morning for St. John, N. B., took the wind northeast during the night and returned this morning.

PORT OF PORTSMOUTH

Arrivals At and Departures From Our Harbor March 5

Arrived

Tug Lykens, Hughes, Portland, towing barge Marion; picked up barge Langhorne and sailed for Philadelphia.

Sailed

Schooner Ida M. Barton, St. Andrews, N. B.

Schooner Golden Ball, St. John, N. B.

Tug Fred W. Richards, towing barge R. R. L. Co., No. 5, Rockland, Me.

Telegraphic Shipping Notes

Philadelphia, March 4—Sailed, tug Carlisle, towing barges Spring for Portsmouth and two others.

NEW LAWS MADE

By The House Governing Liquor Traffic

GRAY SQUIRRELS ARE TO BE PROTECTED

Bill Providing For Certification Of Teachers Killed

SENATE CIVIL WAR VETERANS MEASURE IS RECOMMENDED

(By The Herald's Staff Correspondent)

Concord, March 6—New Hampshire's lawmakers got down to business with a vengeance on Tuesday. The sessions of that day were about the liveliest and most interesting yet held and an immense amount of work was done.

The morning session started with a rush. After various petitions had been read, one for the abolition of Fast Day, the Industrial School committee reported a new joint resolution appropriating \$30,000 for repairs and additions to the school. It was tabled for printing. Another Industrial School measure was reported favorably by the same committee and referred to the committee on appropriations.

A joint resolution providing for an annual appropriation of \$250 for a highway in Dover was tabled for printing after a favorable report by the committee on roads, bridges and canals. A highway aid resolution in favor of the town of Hampton Falls was reported inexpedient by this committee, but on motion of Mr. Brown of Kensington the measure was recommended.

The judiciary committee reported bills regulating the purchasing powers of public officials. One provides for competitive bids for county supplies and one forbids overseers of the poor to purchase from themselves or from corporations in which they are interested. Both were tabled for printing.

Three acts fixing the liability of employers in certain cases were reported inexpedient by the judiciary committee.

The same committee reported favorably in a new draft an act enabling towns and cities to pension firemen under certain conditions and it was ordered printed. The same course was taken in the case of an act relating to the conduct of passengers on railroad trains.

An attempt was made to pass under suspension of the rules a bill making fifty-eight hours a week the legal limit for women and minors under eighteen employed in mechanical and manufacturing establishments, reported favorably by the committee on labor. The attempt failed and the bill was ordered to take the usual course.

A bill amending the statutes relative to the sale of intoxicating liquors by druggists in no-license towns was finally passed. The measure absolutely requires a physician's prescription for such a sale.

Another bill providing that the license commissioners may issue victuallers' licenses in any territory at their discretion was challenged by Mr. Corson of Rochester, who moved indefinite postponement. Mr. Lord of Manchester explained that the bill was drawn by the commissioners themselves. He understood that the particular place in mind was Canobie Lake Park in Salem. The measure was made a special order for Thursday forenoon. Another liquor bill was made a special order for the same day. Three others were passed. One of those finally approved amends the existing laws relating to notices not to sell to habitual drunkards. Another provides for the punishment of minors falsifying their ages to obtain liquors. An amendment providing that no such minor be excused from appearing against a dealer was adopted.

The bill making May 13, 1907, a

legal holiday was read a third time and passed.

The House concurred in the Senate amendment to the bill providing for the state registration of nurses.

The bill providing for the protection of gray squirrels in certain counties provoked prolonged debate. Mr. Baker of Bow moved an amendment making the law apply to the entire state and among those favoring the amendment was Mr. Fogg of North Hampton. The bill was finally passed under suspension of the rules, with the words, "in certain counties," stricken out.

A bill amending the liquor laws was recommitted.

The measure providing for the state certification of teachers was opposed. Mr. Baker did not think that all schools in the state should be required to employ none but certified teachers at the end of five years. As far as graded schools are concerned, he approved the bill, but he feared that its passage would make it impossible for the smaller schools to have terms of more than half their present length. He thought the bill should be put back on its second reading for amendment.

Mr. Towle of Deerfield said that the bill makes the school superintendent an absolute autocrat and believed that it would work harm in the towns.

Mr. Tufts of Exeter favored the bill. He said that the measure itself answered all objections. Anyone can teach under the present law, he continued, if sufficiently low wages will be accepted.

Mr. Emery of Tilton pointed out that New Hampshire has fallen from second place to twenty-eighth among the states in percentage of illiteracy. The bill seeks to enable the state to regain its former honorable position.

On a viva voce vote, the motion of Mr. Merrow of Freedom to indefinitely postpone was carried, 183 to ninety-one.

The special order on the Senate bill providing for the exemption from taxation of the property of Civil War veterans and their widows was called for by Mr. Poole of Jaffrey. The committee report was inexpedient, but several members favored the bill and it was recommended.

Another special order was on the bill requiring licenses for hawkers and peddlers. The measure was indefinitely postponed.

A communication from Attorney General Eastman was read, expressing the opinion that the franchises of railroads or any other corporations might be legally taxed, subject to the constitutional limitations respecting double taxation.

The Senate passed the act preventing the unlawful manufacture and sale of adulterated foods and liquors. The bill providing for the state registration of nurses and that enabling the town of Londonderry to loan its ancient records were also passed.

The Senate judiciary committee is considering the House bill providing for the relief of the town of Salem.

On motion of Senator Entwistle, the Somersworth police commission bill was passed under suspension of the rules.

Twenty-six members of the Rockingham county delegation will sign a favorable report on the Senate bill for the taking over by the county of the Stratham-Newfields toll bridge. Those who opposed the bill in the meeting of the delegation were Reed of Auburn, Foster of Gandia, Goldsmith of Chester, Wilkinson of Fremont, Elkins of Hampton Falls, Boyd of Londonderry, Walker of Rye, Hunt of Salem and Field of Seabrook.

THE KIDD CASE

Again Referred to the Rockingham County Superior Court

The long drawn out case of Kidd against the New Hampshire Traction Company was brought before the state supreme court in Concord on Tuesday. The order of the court discharged the case, but it will go back to the Rockingham county superior court to determine a question of fraud.

The original verdict of the superior court, to which exceptions were taken, gave to the plaintiffs a very large sum, practically all that was asked.

A local case, that of the Portsmouth Shoe Company against the city was set over.

See "As Ya Sow" at Music Hall

MARCH MEETING

Of The Board Of In- struction Held

MISS TEASDALE FORMALLY ELECTED A TEACHER

Committee Appointed To Consider Ways Of Saving \$1,500

RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED ON THE DEATH OF MISS COLEMAN

No great amount of business was done at the March meeting of the board of instruction held on Tuesday evening. The most important definite action was the formal election of Miss Florence E. Teasdale as a teacher at the High School, succeeding Prof. Storey, resigned.

The matter of making good the sum of \$1,500 deducted from the board of instruction estimate by the city council was considered at length. A committee of three was finally appointed to report on ways and means of saving this amount.

Messrs. Waldon, Hodgdon and Howard were entrusted with the task.

Mr. Gooding, for the committee appointed to draw up resolutions on the death of Miss Dorothy M. Coleman, reported the following, which was unanimously adopted:

"Resolved, that in the death of Miss Dorothy M. Coleman, the schools of Portsmouth have lost a most faithful, industrious and competent teacher. Always eager to gain knowledge and to impart it to her pupils, she maintained a high ideal of her profession and fulfilled its duties with ever increasing success.

"Resolved, that this expression of regard for Miss Coleman be entered

upon the records and that a copy hereby be sent to her parents, with the sympathy of the board of instruction."

The financial report for the month of February is given below:

Instruction—Salaries of teachers, 1907, \$6,722.00, 1906, \$7,738.75; transportation of children, 1907, \$32.00, 1906, \$20.00; teachers' desk and office supplies, 1907, \$16.74, 1906, \$21.54; general expenses, 1907, \$4.06, 1906, \$42.74. Total 1907, \$6,774.79; 1906, \$7,871.03.

Equipment—Apparatus, maintenance, 1907, \$2.50, 1906, \$3.85; apparatus, additional, 1907, \$1.90, 1906, \$52.11; text books, renewals, 1907, \$6.72, 1906, \$6.96; text books, additional, 1907, \$72.08, 1906, \$176.01. Total, 1907, \$83.20; 1906, \$238.93.

Plant—Salaries of janitors, 1907, \$669.68, 1906, \$679.66; lighting, 1907, \$8.96, 1906, \$12.88; routine repairs, 1907, \$13.38, 1906, \$79.69; special repairs, 1907, \$35.00, 1906, \$44.66; general building supplies, 1907, \$7.67, 1906, \$27.11; schoolroom furniture, 1907, \$12.75, 1906, \$7.09. Total, 1907, \$747.44; 1906, \$860.89.

Schoolroom Supplies—General supplies, 1907, \$19.20, 1906, \$63.54; laboratory supplies, 1907, \$1.80, 1906, \$20.63; kindergarten supplies, 1906, \$8.94; drawing supplies, 1907, \$6.25, 1906, \$24.10. Total, 1907, \$27.25; 1906, \$217.21.

Accounting and Distribution—Salary of clerk, 1907, \$64.00, 1906, \$64.00; fuel for office, 1906, \$23.82; lighting office, 1907, \$4.32, 1906, \$1.88; care of office, 1907, \$12.80, 1906, \$12.55; teaming, 1906, \$6.20; general office expenses, 1907, \$2.30, 1906, \$16.59; general office supplies, 1907, \$37.50, 1906, \$10.10. Total, 1907, \$120.92; 1906, \$135.34.

Grand total, 1907, \$7,763.60; 1906, \$9,313.40.

OBSEQUIES

The funeral of Mrs. Elmita L. Dame, was held at two o'clock this (Wednesday) afternoon from the home of her sister, Mrs. Green, 4 Gates street, Rev. George E. Leighton officiating. Interment was in South cemetery, under the direction of Undertaker O. W. Ham.

THE WEATHER FOR TOMORROW

(Special to The Herald)
Washington, March 6—Fair weather is indicated for Thursday.

Furniture at 2-3 Regular Price

IRON BEDS.

1 Lot Iron Beds, extra strong, perfect fitting slide rails, all sizes, regular price \$8.75 each. \$2.75

1 Lot Iron Beds, handsomely brass trimmed, tea ball chills, regular price \$5.00 each. \$3.75

DINNER SETS.

66 Piece Dinner Sets, genuine English make, decorated in green or blue, decoration under glaze, per set. \$3.95

112 Piece Dinner Sets, colors blue, green or brown. \$8.75

112 Piece Semi-Porcelain Dinner Set, pure white with gold trimmings, regular price \$17.00. \$11.95

112 Piece Devonshire Ware Dinner Set, flow blue with gold mountings, regular price \$18.50, only. \$12.75

180 Piece Genuine Haviland China Sets, price \$40.00. \$32.50

CARPET DEPARTMENT.

Best All Wool Carpets, 6 to 12 yard lengths, regular price \$56 per yard. 49c

28 Rolls Extra Quality Tapestry Carpet, regular price per yard \$1.00. 79c

84 Rolls Extra Super All Wool Carpet, regular price per yard \$56. 69c

31 Rolls Rich Velvet Carpet, regular price \$1.25 per yard. 92c

Good Quality Oil Cloth, regular price per yard 40c. 29c

All Regular 76c and 85c Linoleums for this sale per yard. 69c

BRASS BEDS.

1 All Brass Bed, 14" posts, handsome design, regular price \$19.00. \$15.75

1 All Brass Bed, extra strong, regular price \$25.00. \$19.75

1 All Brass Bed, 22" continuous post, regular price \$42.00. \$32.00

CRAWFORD RANGES.

Complete Assortment Famous Crawford Ranges from. \$25.00 to \$42.00

Remember the quality of these goods never reduced, no matter how low the price.

MISCELLANEOUS.

1 Dozen Rattan Rockers, worth \$3.00 each. \$1.75

1 Dozen Rattan Reception Chairs, regular price \$5.50. \$3.75

1 Large Rattan Gentleman's Rocker, regular price \$6.00. \$3.75

Rattan Wood Baskets, green or shellac, regular price \$2.25. \$1.48

Rattan Center Tables, large size. \$3.50 and \$4.25

Rattan Tea Tables. \$4.75

Cobbler Seat Hard Wood Rocker, regular price \$2.50 each. \$1.96

1 Lot Handsome Framed Pictures, each. 38c

1 Lot Handsome Framed Pictures, each. 98c

Drop Side Iron Bed Couches, complete, with good Mattress and Pillows, makes full size bed when open. \$6.50

Folding Go-Carts, regular price \$2.50, for. \$1.79

The Portsmouth Furniture Co.,
Cor. Vaughan and Deer Streets.

CHOICE FURS

FOR A FEW DAYS AT WHOLESALE PRICES TO SAVE THE EXPENSE OF PACKING. They offer good values and will save you several dollars on each purchase.

Geo. B. French Co

One Flat Neck Throw, satin lined, 54 inches long, of select Brook Mink Fur, it is worth \$5.75, will sell for...

3.98

Two Neck Scarfs, 48 inches long, of Isabella Fox with heavy tails, the regular selling price \$5.00, for...

3.98

One Blended Squirrel Throw Scarf, with heavy brocade satin lining, a special selection, worth \$10.00, for...

7.50

One Brown Marten Scarf, 60 inches long, selected fur, fine color, a good saving of \$5.00, worth \$25.00, for...

20.00

One Brown Opposum Scarf, extra length of two yards, this is heavily lined with satin and regularly sells for \$17.50, now...

12.00

A FEW MUFFS INCLUDED IN THE SALE.

One Muff of Sable Fox, worth \$12.50, now. 10.00

One Beaver Muff, extra fine fur, worth \$25.00, for. 20.00

One Blended Squirrel Muff, worth \$12.00, for. 8.98

Misses' Fur Sets for. 5.00 and 8.75 Per Set

Two Flat Satin Lined Scarfs, 48 inches long, also of finest Brook Mink, regular value is \$6.00, for this sale.....

4.25

One Extra Fine Grey Squirrel Neck Throw, fancy satin lining, a regular \$8.75 article, in this sale at.....

5.50

Three Brown Opposum Scarfs, extra long and fine, full 72 inch length, three tail ends, these are worth \$15.00, now.....

10.00

One Mink Scarf, extra choice fur, and among the most durable and fashionable, only one, worth \$15.00, for..

10.00

One Isabella Fox Scarf, 1 1-2 yards long, fine quality and color, usually \$12.75, marked down to.....

8.98

OF DAYS OF SHAME

NOURSE HOUSE REMINDS NEW ENGLANDERS.

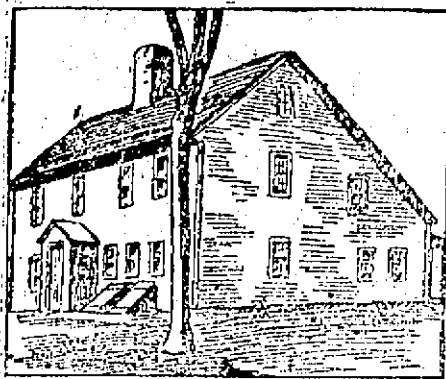
In Old Structure Rebecca Nourse Was Arrested as a Witch and Later Hanged at Salem in Time of Popular Insanity.

There is not in all New England a house having sadder associations than those that cluster around the old Rebecca Nourse house in Danvers, Mass., 20 miles from Boston. One cannot read any extended account of the terrible witchcraft days in Massachusetts without finding some account of Rebecca Nourse, who was taken from this house to die because she was supposed to be a witch.

The Nourse house is one of the oldest houses in New England. The exact date of its erection is not known, but it is believed that it was built as early as the year 1635. The builder was a man named Bishop, and he sold it to Francis Nourse. Rebecca Nourse was the wife of Francis Nourse. She was arrested in this house on the charge of being a witch on March 23, 1692. Of course, the poor woman protested her innocence, but this did not keep the justice before whom she was tried in the nearby town of Salem from committing her to the Salem jail. This jail is still standing and is now a part of the residence of Abner Goodell of Salem.

Poor Rebecca Nourse remained a prisoner in the Salem jail, with others accused of witchcraft, until April 11, when she and her unfortunate companions were taken to Boston for trial. The jury brought in a verdict of not guilty, but the witchcraft delusion was at fever heat at that time, and a violent protest was made against the verdict of the jury. The mob in and out of the court room became so violent and made such threats that the jury withdrew and soon returned with a verdict of guilty.

Rebecca Nourse was then taken back to jail, and on July 3 following



The Rebecca Nourse House.

she was led in chains down the aisle of the First Church of Salem, and was solemnly excommunicated from the church, of which she had been a faithful member. On July 19 she was led out to Gallows hill, in Salem, and hanged as a witch, amid the howlings and execrations of the crowd that had assembled to witness the aged and infirm woman die for crimes it was impossible that she or any one else could have committed.

Hundreds of thousands of strangers have visited the old Nourse house, but it was not until the year 1835 that anything was done to place a permanent mark on the spot. Then the Nourse Monument association erected a monument to the memory of Rebecca Nourse on the old homestead, and now the Danvers Historical society proposes to buy the old house to use as a home for the society.

The house stands a short distance from Salem's Witch hill. It was on this hill that eight supposed witches were executed at one time, and the Rev. Nicholas Noyes said, as the poor creatures hung in the air:

"What a sad thing it is to see eight firebrands of hell hanging there!"

The Rev. Nicholas seems to have enjoyed the spectacle, and when he twitted one of the women with being a witch she turned on him and said, with pardonable fury:

"You are a liar! I am no more a witch than you are a wizard; and if you take my life away God will give you blood to drink!"

SQUIRREL AS A PET.

Little Animal Once a Great Favorite with the Ladies.

In the olden time, the squirrel was a great favorite as a pet with ladies, and collars of gold or silver with chains of the same material held the little fellows in bondage. We present our readers with an illustration said



A Medieval Pet.

to be copied from a piece of tapestry woven at the beginning of the fifteenth century, and which shows us a lady costumed as the fashion of the day demanded, lying with her pet, which is secured with a chain and collar, each of which the tapestry indicates to be of gold.

THOUGHT HE HELD THE LINES

Familiar and Frantic Order Had No Effect on Auto.

Dr. Headle was one of the quickest-witted men I ever had the pleasure of meeting. At anything that necessitated a quick mind to do the right thing at the right time, he was a master, as truly benefited his trade, and how, as in the following will be shown, his perception lapsed to such an extent, I would be unable to explain.

Being a country doctor, the horse had ever been his means for making



The Auto Wouldn't Whoa.

calls, and not until the season just past had he been induced to see the advantages of the automobile. With much persuasion he purchased one, and although it was a light runabout, with one gear lever only and the usual throttle and spark levers, his timidity did not leave him, and for at least two weeks after his venture he had a chauffeur ride around with him. Somehow he could not adapt himself to the machine, and when he made a call of any distance he used his horse.

One afternoon he took me out into the country for a pleasure trip—I rode with him occasionally—and, although he was cautious, our pace was very good indeed. We decided to return home and were winding through the tree-lined road, when suddenly, without any warning whatever, a team with two ladies loomed up before us.

Everything depended on the doctor stopping and quickly, too; but, horrors! I gave him a startled glance, expecting to see him shut off the gasoline and pull back the high-gear lever. What I did see was the doctor, his feet braced against the dashboard, grasping the wheel for dear life and—

"Whoa! Whoa!" he was yelling. Not a move toward stopping! The horse in front of us shied just in time to escape the rush of the machine. For us—enough, to say a friendly bowler finally held us up at the side of the road.—Boston Herald.

TREE HAS BURST TOMB.

Would Almost Seem That Nature Resented Dead Man's Orders.

There is a tomb in the cemetery at Hanover which is a striking illustration of the irony of nature. Upon it are the graven words: "This tomb must never be opened," dictated by the person whose body it contains. As if to mock at the frailty of human desires, a maple tree has grown up between the stones of the tomb, its



stem and roots pushing them ever further and further apart, until now the tomb is wide open. Strangely enough, on a neighboring tomb are engraved the following prophetic words: "The creative force of nature mocks the blindness of human will, which would absorb death in eternity. It preaches clearly how powerfully a new life bursts the chains of death, and how that dying and disappearing are only a transition state for a more brilliant resurrection."

Old English Custom.

The young commoners of Malmsbury, Wiltshire, England, who are entitled to an allotment of the common land left them by King Athelstan for services rendered by their ancestors in fighting the Danes received their grant according to centuries-old tradition recently. Each commoner was taken by the steward of the common land to his allotment and there dug a hole and placed a shilling in it. The steward struck each man on the back three times, saying, before he picked up the shilling: "I give this to thee as freely as King Athelstan gave it to me and hope a loving brother thou wilt be."

"HAIL THE CHIEF!"

SALUTE OF FIREBOAT CREW TO DIGNIFIED NOBODY.

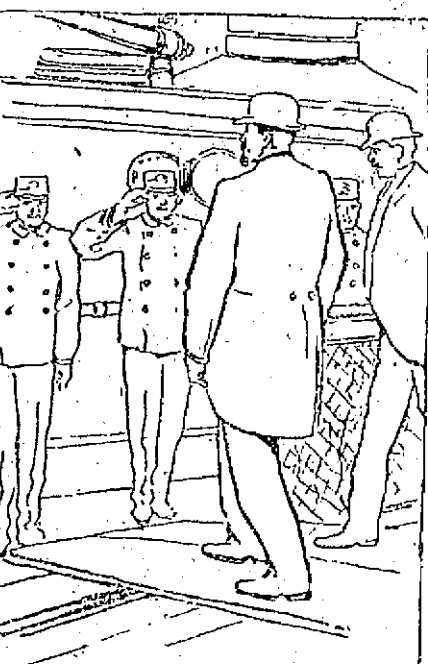
Rather Mean Trick Played on Man Over Impressed with His Own Importance—Took Ceremony as His Just Due.

A former chief engineer of the volunteer fire department in the little town of Hinsdale, N. H., who is well known throughout New England for his great dignity, gruff manners and small stature, took a pleasure trip to New York some time since with a friend who was not lacking in a sense of humor. They decided to inspect the fireboats in the harbor, those powerful engines which can throw an avalanche of water, compared to which the old hand-lub, the engine of the Hinsdale department, could throw but a drop to a bucket.

The chief's friend managed to slip a word to one of the officers about the chief's appreciation of himself and his position. When, therefore, the visiting party boarded the fire-boat they found the crew lined up in double row. An officer inquired about the personality of their leader, and back came the reply: "Chief of the Hinsdale fire department." Instantly every hand came to the salute, and as one voice the crew repeated: "All hail the chief!"

With perfect gravity the chief boarded the boat, taking the ceremony as his just due, while behind him his companions' faces were wreathed in smiles, and as he passed along the line the crew might be seen doubling up as though taken with cramps.

This same chief will be remembered for an incident which occurred a few years later. His unpopularity came to a climax at the spring town



"All Hail the Chief!"

meeting, and whereas he had received his office of chief engineer year after year by acclamation, and had indeed served the town well, this year there were votes printed and it was decided to vote by ballot.

Tell town clerk was elected by a motion from the floor instructing the moderator to cast one ballot for the chosen candidate. Then followed balloting for chief engineer, which resulted in a new man having 177 to the former chief's 1.

Following this a wag stepped up to the ex-chief and said: "How's this, chief; here the town clerk has one vote and is elected, while you have one vote and are not elected?"

But for the timely interference of friends a lively fight would have ensued.

Human Penholders.

A man who lives in Manhattan has hit upon an unusual scheme whereby he always carries his writing pen with him. He has been holding the nail of his forefinger grow for more than a year, until now it is nearly an inch long and it is cut and shaped like the nib of a goose quill pen. Whenever he wishes to use pen and ink he dips his finger into the ink and scribbles along at a very rapid rate.

Writing in this way was not as easy as it looked. With no long holder to give the hand balance and with an entirely different position of the hand and fingers to master, this human penholder found that it required some practice and skill to do as well with his novel instrument as with the ordinary one.

Water From Pennsylvania Mines.

Over 500,000,000 gallons of water are pumped out of the anthracite coal mines of Pennsylvania every day in the year. The exact average for 1905 was 633,000,000 gallons a day. Nearly 1,000 powerful engines, delivering from mine bottom to surface 500,000 gallons of water a minute, are required. Mines may be shut down and coal production suspended, but the water flows on forever. According to the Iron Age, the cost of removing it is one of the important items of expense that make up the price of an acre.

Soldier's Gold Watch.

A soldier of the First regiment of artillery named Jules Corneloup was, says the Paris Figaro, leaving the station of the Metropolitan at the Avenue de Suffren when a passer-by said: "Look out, you're going to lose your watch."

He looked down and found a magnificent gold watch hanging by a chain to a button of his tunic. It had evidently been caught in the crowd and remained hanging to the button.

GIRL NOT THE ATTRACTION.

Young Man Claimed Other Reason for Regular Calls.

On this occasion, when shown into the parlor, the young man did not find Lucille waiting for him as usual, and after five minutes had passed and he was beginning to wonder, her father appeared and said:

"Harold, I wish to have a word with you this evening."



Her Father Appeared and Said: "A Word with You This Evening."

"Yes, sir."

"You have been coming here two evenings a week for the last three or four months."

"Yes, sir. Yes, I have been coming here two evenings a week."

"And our friends are beginning to put two and two together."

"Yes, sir."

"I mean by that that they think it time I asked your intentions toward Lucille."

"My intentions!" exclaimed Harold in surprise.

"Yes, sir. If you are in love with my daughter and wish to marry her—"

"Miss Lucille is an admirable young lady, sir, but I must say that I had no intentions, as you call them. I might have later on, but up to the present time I have simply thought of her as a most charming young lady."

"Then let me ask why you have called so regularly?"

"Why, to play poker with you, sir. Some evenings I have never even caught sight of your daughter. It was your suggestion the first time I called that we play poker, and we have kept it up ever since, and I am about \$50 out of pocket."

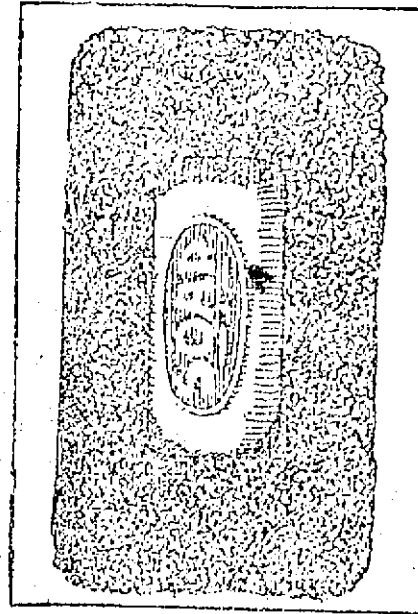
"Oh, I see," observed the father after a moment, and he led the way into the library and proceeded to beat the young man out of another week's salary.

SOAP INSIDE THE SPONGE.

Massachusetts Woman Invents Really Valuable Combination.

A Massachusetts woman has combined the uses of a sponge and a cake of soap in a novel manner. She does away with the usual method of soaping the sponge and then applying it to the skin or the object that is to be cleaned. Instead she employs a rubber sponge, in the center of which is a chamber or cavity.

In this chamber she places a cake of soap, the latter being inserted through a passageway leading from the chamber to the outer surface of the sponge.



Soap in Center of Sponge.

Within the passage is a fastening device to hold the sponge intact after the soap has been placed in the cavity. It will be obvious that there is no necessity of rubbing soap over the sponge to soapse the hands, as the soap within the cavity will insure a continuous supply, the suds working to the outside of the sponge through the pores. Besides being useful as a toilet sponge, the device would also be found advantageous for all cleaning purposes.

Romance in a Banana.

A Handsome (Eng.) servant girl had a singular romance arising out of a love letter which she found inside a banana. When preparing a banana for the table she noticed a little quill projecting, and inside was a letter written in the smallest characters, but legible.

The writer enclosed his address and stated that he was engaged upon the Jamaica plantation. His life was very lonely and he desired a mate to share his loneliness. The girl decided to answer the letter, and two months later received a further reply repeating the offer of marriage.

Correspondence continued for about a year. Both were looking forward to marriage, when, unfortunately for the Jamaica planter, a former soldier lover of the young lady appeared on the scene and the wedding with this applicant has now been fixed.

HOW SHE MET HIM

INFORMAL INTRODUCTION OF MINISTER AND ORGANIST.

Couple Had Been Fellow-Workers in More Ways Than One—Dignity for the Moment Sent to the Rear.

A few years ago a New England minister of much repute accepted a call to preach in a sedate little New England village. An official of the local factory entertained him, and in showing him about the town on Sunday morning dropped into church, just as the organist was getting ready for the morning service.

The factory official stopped at the door for a moment's conversation, and his guest wandered up toward the organ. The organist was in desperation. The church hour was rapidly approaching, and the instrument refused to work. She labored in excited haste to fix the obstinate notes, but to no purpose. Then the stranger offered his aid.

The organist had seen him some in with the factory official, and, supposing him to be a workman, quickly directed him what to do. For a quarter of an hour the stranger and the organist worked in the dust under the organ, until at length the notes sounded clear and strong.

The organist's thanks were few, for she noticed the rapidly-gathering congregation, and exclaimed as she noted



"I Am the Minister."

her dirty hands and disarranged condition:

"I'll be in pretty shape to meet the minister!"

"Won't be very difficult!" the stranger remarked, as he slowly crawled from under the organ. "I am the minister!"

Why Rockwell Helped.

Ex-Congressman Francis W. Rockwell, of Pittsfield, Mass., is, perhaps, one of the most congenial men practicing before the Berkshire bar, and his friends tell many stories to illustrate his magnanimous spirit. A few years ago a little newsboy in Pittsfield found it impossible to collect 18 cents due from a customer, and as a hoax he was sent to Lawyer Rockwell by some friends of the congressman.

"Mr. Rockwell," he said in a straightforward way, "Mr. So-and-so owes me 18 cents for papers and he won't pay me. I guess I'll have to get a lawyer and I want to retain you. Will you try to get my money?"

Smilingly Mr. Rockwell said he would, and a day or two later the boy received his 18 cents. In telling of the incident a little later, Mr. Rockwell said:

"I wrote a letter to that man and just shamed him into paying the lot. You know, I couldn't let that boy grow up believing that lawyers were just for rich men and corporations, as he surely would have if I hadn't agreed to be his 'attorney.' So that's why I helped him."

Valuable Fishing Lines.

"A fishing line worth \$2,000?"

"Yes, sir."

"I don't believe it."

"It's the truth. It's a codfish line."

It's one of those lines to which you owe your Sunday morning fishbills and your less appetizing but equally helpful codliver oil.

"These codfish lines, you see, are frequently eight miles long. They have 1,650 hooks. They'll often land 2,500 cod. No wonder they cost \$2,000, eh?"

IN MIDDLE AGES.



Head dress of a lady during the middle ages. It was extremely high and was covered by a thin veil.

WANTED GAME WORTH CANDLE.

Uncle Joe's Practical Prayer on Subject of Bribery.

I have an old uncle down on a farm on Long Island, and up to last fall he had never taken enough interest in politics to go to the polls, says a writer in the Cincinnati Enquirer. He finally became aroused over the trust question, and talked so much that he



I Heard Him Praying.

became a candidate for the legislature and was triumphantly elected. A few days before he went up to Albany I dropped down to see him, and after we had talked for awhile I said:

"Well, Uncle Joe, you will find yourself in a rather tough crowd up there. The papers are already predicting that certain measures will be carried by bribery."

"You don't believe that I could be bribed, do you?" he asked, as he turned on me.

"Of course not, but you will certainly be approached and tempted."

"Dye think so?"

"I haven't the slightest doubt of it. You will be offered anywhere from \$200 to \$1,000 for your vote."

He shook his head and then changed the subject, and we did not get back to it again. Nevertheless, after I got to bed that night I heard him praying, and caught the words:

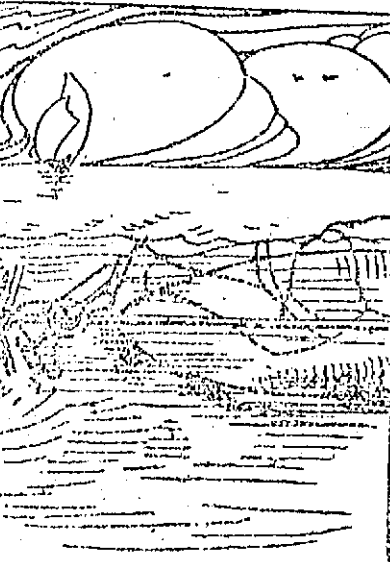
"My nephew, who knows the wiles of men, says that I shall be tempted up at Albany, and I want to say, O Lord, that if I am let it be something worth while instead of a measly little hundred or two hundred dollars."

I thoroughly believe in Uncle Joe's honesty, but I am going to keep an eye on him, just the same, until the session is over.

MACHINE FOR SWIMMERS' USE.

Closely Resembles a Bicycle in the Water.

Swimming machines, which in one form or another have appeared at intervals during the past few years, seem likely to become quite popular next season. The most interesting invention of this type recently patented is shown here. In this swimming machine the frame is constructed of tubing, bent in the form of a narrow ellipse. Within the frame is a clear-shaped float, which buoyantly supports the swimmer. In an outstretched position. Extending from the rear of the frame is a rod carrying a small propeller, which is operated by foot pedals journaled near the



Foot-Propelled.

rear end of the frame. The position taken by the swimmer is clearly shown in the illustration, the steering being by means of a rudder on the front end of the frame and operated by the hands. This machine should certainly appeal to all lovers of aquatic sports.

A Figure in Black.

A strange story is being told in connection with the death of Samuel Hughes, a salt merchant of Blackwood, England, whose body was found beneath the railway bridge at Cramlin. His wife, who was sitting up alone, states that at the time of the accident, early in the morning, she heard a loud voice calling "Boss! Boss!" She opened the door and saw a tall figure in black clothes and wearing a silk hat. In a minute it disappeared and she went outside, but could not see anyone.

Agassiz Didn't Know.

Sitting at our family table, Agassiz asked my father: "Doctor! what kind of a fish do you call de chowder?"

A smile passed over our faces, and Agassiz joined in our hearty laugh when he understood.

Traveling together in the White mountains, they sat on the top of the stage and discussed the geological formation of the region.

The driver was asked: "Who have you up there?" "Oh," he said, "a party of 'naturals.'"—Boston Herald.

GROWTH OF SKULL.

MODELS ILLUSTRATING DEVELOPMENT AND PROGRESS.

Museum of Natural History Has in Preparation an Extensive Collection of Casts for Scientific Study.

How man's headpiece was built up from a fishy beginning; how his face happens to be under the cranium; what he has gained and lost in his top works during the last few million years—these are the profound questions that may be more easily answered when the scientists of the Museum of Natural History have studied a new collection of skull models. The work of making a model collection which will show the development of skulls from the lowest forms to the highest has been in progress for the last 18 months, says the New York Tribune. The reptiles have just been reached in the ascending scale of being.

It is the motto of science to work slowly, but surely; therefore, the more startling results are held in abeyance, and it would be taking a liberty to predict the announcement that Shakespeare's brow was rounded by the muzzling habit of the lamprey or that the czar of Russia owes his inconstant mentality to the playful salamander. No savant would be so personal, anyway.

One might ask why the skull was chosen for study instead of the brain. The answer for one thing is that no brain exists without its envelope, and by measuring the cavities it is easy to know the exact content of gray matter. Moreover, the cranial bones involve the larger structure of the entire head. As for the question whether skull or brain came first, it is like the riddle of chicken and egg.

Many of the lower forms being embryonic and almost microscopic, it would be next to impossible for the scientists to make a thorough comparative study of the skulls in their natural state. So by an intricate process there are made wax models many thousand times larger than the original. A skull no bigger than a pinhead becomes a structure a foot long and half as wide by this process, so that it may be examined in all its parts at leisure. If this seems a miracle, it can be beaten by the instance of a roofer that is enlarger from invisibility to 343,000,000 times its size.

How the brain and skull develop has always been a deep study with scientific men. In the last century Goethe supported the theory of purely vertebrate growth, but later research shows the skull to be of composite derivation. It has arisen in part from a modification of anterior vertebrae, but the lower bones, and particularly the lower jaw, have a different origin. Many face bones are not performed in cartilage but are down as megalanthes, and others owe their origin to a modification of the anterior gills. In the higher animals these latter are replaced by membrane bones, and the derivatives of gills appear only in embryonic stages. A person complimented on beautiful ears, therefore, may effect what excellent gills he or she need to have in the fishy days.

It is well to remember that the mouth of man and his fellows is accidentally in the vicinity of his head. The mouth used to be much lower down, even in the stomach, and possibly it worked its way up in order to be nearer headquarters of intelligence. The eyes, nose and ears no doubt felt it would be better to accompany the mouth to a commanding situation. If the eyes were in the knees, for example, a bow-legged man would be cross-eyed also.

Vast Productivity of China.

One of the impressions which Sir Ken Hamilton, of the British army, obtained while accompanying the Japanese army in Manchuria and which he describes in his "Scrap-Book of a Staff Officer" is the tremendous productive power of the Chinese. It is a fact that he never saw anywhere in the world men work more industriously and in some respects more intelligently, and this upon a basis of compensation infinitesimally small when compared with that demand in the western world. He entirely supports the contention of the labor leaders of the United States that Chinese labor must be excluded, because he affirms that if it were permitted to enter into competition with the ordinary labor of America it could not fail to acquire an ascendancy over it, not on account of degraded habits and methods of living, but simply because the Chinese put their shoulder to the wheel of work with a determination and persistency which workmen elsewhere do not exhibit.

Silica from Wires.

A curious telephone complaint has developed in Cape Colony. While streaks appeared on an iron roof under two wires, and it was demanded that the wires be removed and a new roof placed on the building. One of the many theories was that the deposit was salt collected by the wires from the sea winds. Investigation, however, showed that the roof was intact, and that the powder was nearly pure silica. The sand blown upon the damp wires had afterward fallen to the roof and adhered.

Baby Widows of Bengal.

The first census in Bengal reveals that there are 4,000 baby girls who are widows alone who have been left out of this number 600, all of them a year old are widows.

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD

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WEDNESDAY, MARCH 6, 1907

ROBERT EMMETT'S PREDICTION

It was a good many years ago that Robert Emmett, the great Irish patriot, whose birthday anniversary was recently celebrated, almost everywhere in this country, predicted the disintegration of England, and now a similar prediction is made by Alfred Stead, whose views ought to be, and probably are, wholly void of the prejudice which may naturally be supposed to have swayed the martyred patriot.

According to Mr. Stead, the disintegration will result from the force of existing circumstances. He thinks that, while the colonies have long been held by a traditional subordination to the mother country, the spirit of independence, long fostered, now has become so prevalent as to outweigh tradition.

He writes: "More independence, not less, is what the colonies will demand. Canada is entirely without need of our support, South Africa is abundantly able to take care of itself. Australia and New Zealand, being more exposed than the other self-governing colonies, will be last to break away, but even they will go when they can do so with impunity."

"If we had some great power bearing down upon our colonies we might see them frightened permanently within the Imperial fold, but without this, and without any willingness on our part to go to war to keep them, I think whoever faces the facts must foresee the British empire broken into pieces and Britain reduced to its own island territories plus the crown colonies."

Of the United States, he says: "America has come successfully through the first serious ordeal of conflicting opinions, almost sufficient to overwhelm our sturdiest empire builders. President Roosevelt's solution of the San Francisco problem was a fine achievement, establishing as it did the distinct precedent of the prevalence of national over state authority in a matter affecting the nation's foreign relations."

"The American people should understand that Japan deliberately aided Washington to arrive at this result. It did so, first, because it wanted its children properly treated; secondly, because it wanted Japanese coöperation in the direction of Korea and Manchuria, instead of toward America, and, thirdly, because it was willing to give Roosevelt much needed assistance in bringing the Californians to a proper attitude as to the national interests of all. While the talk of war was fantastic, one may easily guess that the two governments welcomed it in contributing to a prompt settlement satisfactory to the national interests of both sides."

Why he should deem the anti-Japanese sentiment worthy of so many words apologetic, we do not know. Certainly he ought to know that the Californians have in no way receded from their original position. It was not they, but the government which, foreseeing failure in its attempt to enforce Congressional treaty obligations on a sovereign state, withdrew its suit.

Mr. Stead believes that England would not go to war to retain her island possessions in another continent. Does he think, then, that she

would do so to subjugate Ireland, which is at her very doors, which helps to make and enforce her laws, and which is represented by a strong following in her Parliament? It looks very much as if Mr. Stead was predicting the coming of freedom for Ireland, the great dream of Emmett and the host of Irish patriots.

OUR EXCHANGES

A Memory

Dear, it was a simple touch Of your hand in clasping mine; Heedlessly, in like caress, Rain falls on the stunted pine. With a tender sympathy, Dear, you smiled at me one day, As the sun might gild a fern Passing by its shaded way.

Great your life, and mine for what? Fate spins not with you and me, Yet you linger in my thoughts For your sweet humanity. And I like to dream my love Speaks your mind a gentle ease, As the little west wind stirs, Reverently, the forest trees. —Edith Livingston Smith in Harper's Bazar, March number.

With Apple Trees Galore

If all the money made at farming in New England had been invested in the improvement of the farms upon which it was earned, the whole section would be a modern Garden of Eden. —Boston Budget and Beacon.

Swettenham Out of a Job

Gov. Swettenham of Jamaica has resigned on account of old age. A reason under any other name is a reason still. We thought he had been shook out by the Kingston earthquake. —New York Commercial.

Portsmouth Alone Excepted

The little old town of Concord, New Hampshire, may be confidently relied upon to cause the newspapers of the country to sit up, stop, look and listen with as much periodicity as any community in the world of no larger population. —Concord Monitor.

Mightier Than the Sword

Talked to death will be the coroner's verdict on the subsidy bill. The tongue is not only an unruly member, but often a deadly weapon. —Portland Press.

The Way He Figures It

Inasmuch as Pastor Carver attributes the great Chicago fire to tobacco, the reverend gentleman evidently concludes that Mrs. O'Leary's cow was chewing her cud when she kicked over the lantern. —Lowell Mail.

And the Man Gets Good Exercise

One old-fashioned alternative still remains. If a man does not feel like taking chances on railroads and steamboats he can walk, and the good roads movement wins a new apostle. —Newburyport Herald.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

For representation of "The Cricket on the Hearth"

The following is the cast of characters for the presentation of "The Cricket on the Hearth" this evening: John Perryngale, Archibald Playerson.

Mr. Tackleton, Charles Gray; Caleb Plummer, Ralph Jenkins; Stranger, Robert Boyd; Dot's Father, Julius Dutton; Messenger, Master Thomas Wiggins; Dot, Mrs. Nellie S. Hobbs; Bertha, Miss Helen Leighton; Tilly Slowboy, Mrs. Avis J. Ames; Mrs. Fielding, Miss Edith Brewster; May Fielding, Mrs. Sadie Cate; Cricket, Miss Francesca Heffenger; Dot's Mother, Mrs. Martha H. Towle.

THE THEATRICAL FOLK

Laughter and Tears

The laughter which frequently punctuates the performance of "As Ye Sow" furnishes evidence of the success of this attraction and the crowded houses are only the natural result of the interest in a play which can effectively keep an audience in a gale of laughter during such periods as the tear drops are not being over-worked by the sufferings of the heroine or the sympathies harrowed by her alternate expressions of love or grief. The result of this combination is proven by the tremendous success of Rev. John Snyder's play. The return engagement at Music Hall on Thursday evening is even now on the tongues of everybody. The names of William A. Brady and Joseph R. Grismer are a guarantee, in every instance, that the public will receive full and good measure when witnessing one of their plays.

Leslie Leigh

Miss Leslie Leigh is the prima donna to be heard this season in B. C.

Dr. Lyon's PERFECT Tooth Powder

Cleanses and beautifies the teeth and purifies the breath. Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century. Convenient for tourists. PREPARED BY J. H. Lyon, D.D.S.

Chicago. Her appearance in this city will create enthusiastic approbation among her auditors and her petite brunette type of beauty, combined with her vivacity and youthful charm, make the dainty role of Teresa in "The Isle of Spice" will be presented at Music Hall on March 16.

Coming Of Nell Burgess

One of the charms of Nell Burgess



Scene in As Ye Sow.

Whitney's poignant musical mixture, "The Isle of Spice." This is said to be the best real comic opera given to the stage in recent years and Miss Leigh brings to the role, youth, beauty, a charming figure and a voice of rare loveliness. This young singer, to whom prima donna honors came before she had reached her

is that he and his audiences are in such perfect accord with each other. His Abigail Preau in "The County Fair" seems like some dear old country relative that we not only know well, but that we have sincere and genuine affection for. The simple, kindly honesty of dear Aunt Abby touches us and our better nature and makes us wish we could live simpler and more honest lives. Mr. Burgess himself says when he is dressed for the part he really feels Aunt Abby. He, so to speak, puts on the character with the garments and it seems to him that the audience are his people and his friends. Mr. Burgess is supported by an excellent company in producing "The County Fair," which comes to Music Hall on March 14.

Keith's Theatre

Those who have had the opportunity of seeing R. A. Roberts in his great protean play, "Dick Turpin," at Keith's, where it was given its initial presentation in Boston last Monday afternoon, will not be surprised to learn that Roberts will remain as the headliner for a second week. A greater or more instantaneous and popular hit has never been made at Keith's.

The very attractive equestrian act of Theresa Renz, a new monolog from that favorite entertainer, Clifford Crawford; some phenomenal vocal work by Editha Helena; "Suppression of the Press," the merry \$1000 prize sketch ably played by Mr. and Mrs. Gene Hughes; extraordinary club juggling by the six Mowatts; blackface comedy, songs and dances by the Swor Brothers, two newcomers from the West who have already made good in the East; and other fine numbers are promised.

Many favorable comments have been made by patrons concerning the new reserved seat system.

THE MAGAZINES

The North American Review

The March 1 number of The North American Review maintains the usual standard of interest and timeliness. Mark Twain, in a long installment of his Autobiography, gives some charming reminiscences of his early life on such a farm as "Tom Sawyer" made famous. Goldwin Smith in "The Perils of the Republic" points out some of the rocks around which our ship of State is drifting. In "The Art of Longfellow," W. D. Howells gives a brilliant appreciation of the great American poet, the centenary of whose birth has just been celebrated. John Oskinson, an educated Cherokee Indian, tells in the "Remaining Causes of Indian Discontent" of the few distinctively Indian problems that remain to be solved for the red man. Professor Ralph S. Tarr, of Cornell University, in "The Cause of Earthquakes" sums up the not scientific results of the recent calamitous earthquakes that have shaken

the world. In "The Constitution and the People's Liberty," F. J. Stimson shows that the Anglo-Saxon races are generally in danger of losing their liberty during the incumbency of the most popular sovereigns or executives. In "Esperanto in France" the Marquis de Beaufront, a zealous apostle of Esperanto, points out the remarkable progress which the new universal language has made in France.

The American Boy

The boys of America will surely say that the March American Boy is the best ever. The stories are as varied as boys' hobbies and every one is good, clean and intensely interesting. Further chapters of the serials by Stratemeyer, Alger, Shute, Sprague and Tomlinson are given and a new one by Edward S. Ellis, entitled "On the Reservation," dealing with the notorious Apache chief Geronimo, starts in this number and will prove a winner with the boys. The shorter stories include: "A Hot Twenty Minutes," telling of a thrilling naval battle during the Civil War; "The Codfish," a fine story of trawling on the Grand Banks; "Bray's Kid," "A Race with a Moose" and "Dave of the Dauntless." Installment No. 3 of How to Become Strong tells "How to be a Good Runner." The Boy on His Muscle is a new department which all healthy boys will like. It is edited by Arthur Duffey, the champion sprinter. "Chats with Big Americans" this month is an interview with that veteran boys' writer, John T. Trowbridge. A special announcement regarding American Boy day on July 5, at the Jamestown exposition ought to be of interest to all American boys.

BOWL THIS EVENING

Portsmouth and Dover will bowl at the local alleys this evening.

The Eddy case has all but driven the Thaw trial out of the New England newspapers.

Clear the Skin

of pimples, blotches, blackheads and liver spots. This is readily accomplished by regulating the bowels, toning the stomach, stimulating the liver, freeing the blood of impurities with a course of

Beecham's Pills
Sold everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

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Eastern and Western

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SHINGLES, CLAPBOARDS, PICKETS, ETC.

For Cash at Lowest Market Prices.

Market Street,

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

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GRAY & PRIME who will give prompt service and send you the best coal mined. Try it

Decorations for Weddings

Flowers Furnished for All Occasions.

GENERAL DESIGNS A SPECIALTY.

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WANT ADS.

SUCH AS FOR SALE, WANTED, TO LET, LOST, FOUND, ETC.

One Cent a Word. For Each Insertion.

3 LINES ONE WEEK 40 CENTS.

WANTED—A girl for general housework. Apply at 5 Richards Ave. chmarist

FOR SALE—At a bargain, 3 Beach lots. Parties leaving town offer them at a sacrifice. C. E. Trakton, Real Estate Agent. marist

WANTED—Permanent board: Gentleman and wife would like two rooms and bath, good location, with private family. References given and required. Address C. care of this office. chmaristw

To Let—Furnished rooms with good heat and electric lights, 19 Broad St., Near Lincoln Ave. Telephone 463. clw

FOR SALE—Large barn deck, formerly used at Portsmouth Savings Bank. Inquire at this office. chmarist

PLACARDS—For Sale, To Let, Furnished Rooms, etc., can be had at the Chronicle office.

FOR SALE—Electric motors; one 12 horse power, one 3 horse power. Inquire at this office.

PRINTING—Get estimates from the Chronicle on all kinds of work.

WHIST SCORE CARDS—For sale at this office.

FOR SALE—House of six rooms, 1 Manning street. Apply at 9 South street. FThe 3w

FOR SALE—A dozen second hand doors. Inquire at this office. chmarist

WANTED—An experienced stayer hand; also experienced girl on double strip and covering machines. Apply New England Paper Goods Company, Hanover street. Mchm9

FOR SALE—Beach lot at Wallis Sands, fronting on beach. Address B. F. D., this office. chmarist

FOR SALE—Quantity of iron grating such as is used in banks. Inquire at this office. chmarist

Boston Tavern.

Ready to Theatres and to the Board of the Business District. Ordway Pl. & 37, Yaxthampton S.



PRIVATE DINING ROOMS. THEATRE AND DINNER PARTIES. A SPECIALTY.

REVERE HOUSE

BOWDOIN SQUARE, BOSTON.

Under new management. Single rooms with use of bath, \$1.00. Rooms with bath, \$1.50. Suites of large parlor, chamber and private bath, \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00. Headquarters for Frank Jones' Ale and broil live lobster.

R. S. Harrison, Proprietor.

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BUTTER made at



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The Travellers Ins. Co. is offering to Preferred Risks a \$5000.00 Accident Policy, which at the end of five years becomes worth \$7,500.00 and, at same time, insures the Beneficiary for \$500.00 while traveling weekly in demerit which would be paid the insured under the double benefit \$50.00 a week, not exceeding 400 weeks.

The Annual Premium for such a Contract is only \$25.00. The Travellers Ins. Co., being the largest Accident Co. in the World, it is reasonable to presume that its Contracts are the most liberal.

This Co. also writes Health and Liability Insurance.

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SANTAL-MIDY

These are CAPSULES are superior to Doses of Capsules. They are in capsules and RELIEVES IN 24 HOURS the same diseases without out treatment.

THEY ARE READY

Melody And Thomas
Prepared To Meet

BOTH MEN ARE TRAINED TO
THE HOUR

An Important Six Round Go At
Philadelphia Tonight

FAMOUS FIGHTERS BATTLE FOR WORLD'S
CHAMPIONSHIP

Philadelphia, Pa., March 6.—Trained to the hour, "Honey" Melody of Boston and Joe Thomas of California are waiting for the going to call them into the arena of the National Athletic Club tonight, where they will endeavor to settle their respective claims to the welterweight championship.

The articles of agreement call for a six-round go at 145 pounds. It has been a long time since a fight here has aroused so much interest and from all indications there will be a record-breaking crowd at the ring-side.

As the fight will go only six rounds and will be without a decision it is not probable that the result will have any great bearing on the championship title. The bout will serve to show, however, the relative merits of the two fighters. Melody claims the welterweight title by reason of his defeat of Joe Walcott at Chelsea last November, since which time he has been generally regarded as the champion. The claims of Thomas are based on the fact that he defeated Melody, but as this was before Melody won the title from Walcott it is difficult to figure out satisfactorily the validity of the California boy's claims.

The majority of the ring critics regard the two as pretty evenly matched. Melody is slightly favored over Thomas because of his greater experience in the ring. He has been fighting six years, during which time he has met Walcott, Willie Lewis, Jack Dougherty, Charlie McKeever, Dick Fitzpatrick, Jack O'Keefe and many other good fighters. The best fights Thomas has had were with Melody and Al Neill.

NEWS FOR SPORT LOVERS

Fred Lucia of Dover, who has played baseball nearly everywhere and was last year with the Lancaster, Pa., team of the then outlaid Tri-State League, will be in the New

England League this season. He has been sold to Lowell for \$500 and will be on the catching staff of the Massachusetts team.

Pat Connolly, who is well known here, has been playing ball this winter with the Miami team of the Florida East Coast League. On Monday in the box the other day, he held Elmer Flick's Hotel Ormond team to a single hit. Pat will again be with the Haverhill New England League team this season.

It was a big disappointment for Dartmouth to lose that basketball game to Harvard.

It's hard to convince anyone down this way that that state baseball league is even the shadow of a good proposition.

Sam Follansbee of the Portsmouth basketball team will probably play baseball with Augusta in the Maine State League this year. Sam was with Augusta in the Central Maine Trolley League last season.

Walter Woods will again coach the New Hampshire College baseball team this year.

The Boston fans are indulging in pre-season dreams of the American League pennant.

Manager Steve Flanagan of the Manchester New England League team has definitely decided to transfer his team to Brockton, Mass.

Portland has not been represented in the New England League since 1901.

William F. Keleher, formerly captain of the Portsmouth basketball team, has completed his duties as coach at Princeton for this season.

"Old Cy" Young is getting ready to start another season in big league baseball.

Freddie Parent persists in his refusal to sign a contract with the Boston Americans calling for \$500 less salary than he received last year. President Taylor is equally obstinate and it looks bad for Freddie.

Dartmouth defeated the Massachusetts Institute of Technology at basketball in Boston on Tuesday evening, twenty-four to sixteen.

CHRIST CHURCH

There will be Evensong at 7.30 o'clock this evening. The sermon will be preached by Rev. F. Field, S. S. J. B. of St. John's Church, Bowdoin street, Boston.

For Over Sixty Years

MRS. WINDLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for children's teething. It soothes the child, cures the gums, relieves all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Guaranteed under the food and drugs act, June 30, 1906. Serial number, 106.

OFF FOR DOVER

A delegation of Knights of Pythias will attend the second annual celebration at Dover this evening leaving at 7.15 o'clock.

CASE WILL GO ON

Despite Offers, Declared
Attorney Kelley

IN AN INTERVIEW IN BOSTON
YESTERDAY

Atty. John W. Kelley, who with Atty. Nathaniel E. Martin and ex-Senator Chandler's son went to Boston yesterday for a conference on the injunction suit against the Christian Science Church officers, said that at the conference with Gen. F. S. Streeter at Concord this morning, formal notice had been served upon them that Streeter will not accept service for the defendants in the suit brought by George W. Glover and others.

"I suppose that means that you will proceed to serve notice upon the defendants, for the purpose of having their depositions taken?" said the reporter.

"Yes, we will serve the papers," replied Mr. Kelley.

"Is there any foundation for the story that an offer of \$250,000 has been made to settle the case?"

"If there is I know nothing of it," responded Mr. Kelley.

Relative to the question of bringing suit in the federal court or in the courts of other cities Mr. Kelley said that it was a matter that had not been gone into at all.

"This case will go on," he said.

Questioned as to whether or not it was the intention of the attorneys for the petitioners to apply for an interlocutory decree, the granting of which would result in the appointment of a conservator for the estates pending the time when the court can pass upon the merits of the question, Mr. Kelley said:

"I have only seen that mentioned in the newspapers, and that is all I care to say about this case."

NO NEW WRINKLE

"Mandatory Plan" Is Almost As
Old As The Hills

It appears that the pass question is no new one in New Hampshire. Neither is the "mandatory plan" a new wrinkle by any means. Assistant Clerk Tyler of the state House of Representatives has found the following in the records of the third session of the governing body of the province, held in Portsmouth from June 7 to June 19, 1680:

"An act relating to the fares of members of the assembly, jurymen and soldiers on ferries.
"It is ordered that all that keep ferries within this province shall carry to and fro without any pay all or any of the Council Deputies for the General Assembly, Jurymen, which are upon the service of the province; and all Troops in their common and gen: musters shall pay but 3d horse and man & foot soldiers only at a gen: Muster shall pay one penny a person."

TO HOLD DEBATE

Portsmouth And Rochester To Contest
Soon

The debate which is shortly to be had with Rochester will be on the question: "Resolved, that Hamilton was a greater man than Lincoln."

Rochester has taken the affirmative and will have the first speech, and also the last rebuttal.

In addition to the members of the team already mentioned in these columns, Philip Badger has been appointed alternate, Stanley McDaniel manager and Sherman Ward assistant manager.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS

Billy Rhodes vs. Bill Papke.
Peoria, Ill., March 6.—At the Peoria Athletic Club tonight Bill Papke, the Spring Valley miner who has made an excellent showing in the several fights he has had, recently will be given the first real test of his strength and skill. His opponent will be Billy Rhodes, the Kansas City fighter who showed up well against Joe Walcott, Terry Martin and other good men. The conditions for tonight's fight call for a ten-round go at 150 pounds.

Trial of Whiteley's Slayer.
London, March 6.—Horace R. Ray, nor the murderer of the millionaire

merchant, William Whiteley, has recovered from his self-inflicted wound and will be placed on trial next week. Except for the loss of one eye, his personal appearance is little changed. The trial will take place at the new Old Bailey and will be the first case of importance to be heard there. The public is looking forward to the trial with much interest as it is believed the evidence will be of a most extraordinary character. Part of the defence, it is rumored, will be a great surprise to the prosecution as well as the public.

A Male Schoolmistress

London, March 6.—A dispatch from St. Petersburg says a sensation has been caused there by the discovery that the headmistress of a girls' school, who recently died, belonged to the sterner sex. The "mistress" had led a very quiet and retired life, but was much esteemed by parents and pupils alike for her excellent teaching. Years ago, it appears, the man had been sent for a political offence to Siberia, but escaped on the way thither, and being able to secure a woman's passport, decided to adopt for good feminine attire and habits.

Celebrate British Union

Ottawa, Ont., March 6.—A notable celebration under the joint auspices of the English and Scottish societies of this city will be held today in observance of the 200th anniversary of the union of England and Scotland.

To Build Big Bridge Terminal

New York, March 6.—One of the most notable changes that has taken place in lower New York for many years will result from the removal of the three blocks of buildings which will be put up at public sale today preparatory to being torn down to make room for the new Manhattan terminal of the Brooklyn bridge. The buildings to be removed include all the structures occupying the three blocks extending northward from the present bridge terminal and located between Centre street on the west and Park Row on the east. The most notable structure of the lot is the Staats-Zeitung building, which has been a conspicuous landmark at the junction of Park Row and Centre street for many years. All the buildings are to be removed by April 5, when work will be commenced immediately on the new terminal, the completion of which is expected to go far toward relieving the present congestion of traffic at the entrance to the bridge.

Congressmen Off on a Junket

New York, March 6.—A Congressional party, consisting of about fifty members of the Senate and House, will sail for the Isthmus of Panama today on the government steamer Alliance. The party will remain in the canal zone until March 8 and will reach New York on their return a week later. Practically the entire ship has been given over to the legislators and the commission will afford them every facility for investigating canal work while on the isthmus.

Canadian Mining Institute

Toronto, Ont., March 6.—There will be a large and representative attendance today at the opening of the annual meeting of the Canadian Mining Institute. The program of the gathering extends over three days and is filled with interesting features in the way of papers and addresses by noted mining experts, instructors and others.

OUT WITH THE SAW AND AXE

Street Commissioner Ridge and his crew were engaged in trimming the dead limbs of the shade trees in front of the First National bank building today.

Cut Out of a Sphere

In the production of common watch glasses the glass is blown into a sphere about 40 inches in diameter, sufficient material being taken to give the desired thickness. Discs are then cut out from this sphere with the aid of a pair of compasses having a diamond at the extremity of one leg.

Danger in Giving Up Business.
The man who wishes to live out his allotted span of life, with ten or 20 years to spare, should never retire from business. That is the opinion of Dr. Scofield, an eminent physician of London. He says there is a great danger in any sudden change of environment after a certain age.

High Time

Mother (to daughter whose father goes around the corner every time she opens the piano)—Emily, you must stop practicing. Your father's nose already shows signs of it.—Translated from "Transatlantic Tales," from Filigende Blatter.

A Sunny Day in Oregon

A few days ago a subscriber dropped into the office, paid a year's subscription in advance and volunteered the information that he considered the Graphic about the best local paper he had ever read. We thanked him for the kind words spoken and went about our work.—Newburg Graphic.

OLD MYSTERY CLEARED UP.

London Man Has Found Out Why the Pins Disappear.

An old man in the north of London has been making a series of interesting experiments with a view to finding a solution to the question often asked: "What becomes of the countless myriads of pins that are annually lost?"

As he expected, he finds that it is the disintegrating effect of the air which resolves even these intractable little instruments into their own elements. He put some hundreds of brass and steel pins, needles and hairpins, etc., in a quiet corner of his garden, where they would be subject to all the destructive agencies of dampness, earth, wind, etc.

The result was curious. Ordinary hairpins were the first (taking 154 days, on an average) to oxidize into a brownish rust—ferrous oxide—which was scattered by the wind as it formed, and no trace of a single one could be detected at the end of seven months. Common bright pins took as long as 18 months before their combustion was complete, but brass ones had been entirely turned into green verdigris long before that.

Polished steel needles of small size lasted a very long time (over two years and a half), but a black lead pencil proved itself to be practically indestructible both cedar and plum-bago being almost as good as when new, even though harder things had quite rotted.

Chirp of the Cricket

According to a government naturalist crickets have a tendency to chirp synchronously, or in time with each other. It is said by this scientist that they chirp more rapidly in warm than in cold weather. The increase has even been rated at four chirps a minute for one degree Fahrenheit rise in temperature.

"Poodles and the Man."

At a tea party the conversation turned first upon the poodles and then upon men, and one of the ladies asked "dear old Aunt Thekla, apropos of the last subject, which she preferred, fair or dark?" "O," said the old lady, thinking they were still on the poodles, "I like them quite black; they don't get dirty so soon."

Havoc by Nun Butterfly

The dreaded nun butterfly is appearing everywhere in Bohemia, threatening the devastation of the forests. The neighboring woods of Saxony and Silesia are also threatened. The ministry of agriculture has named a commission to investigate.

Suicide Among Negroes

The number of negroes committing suicide is increasing rapidly each year, but before emancipation such thing as a negro killing himself was almost unheard of. Now they occur with great frequency.

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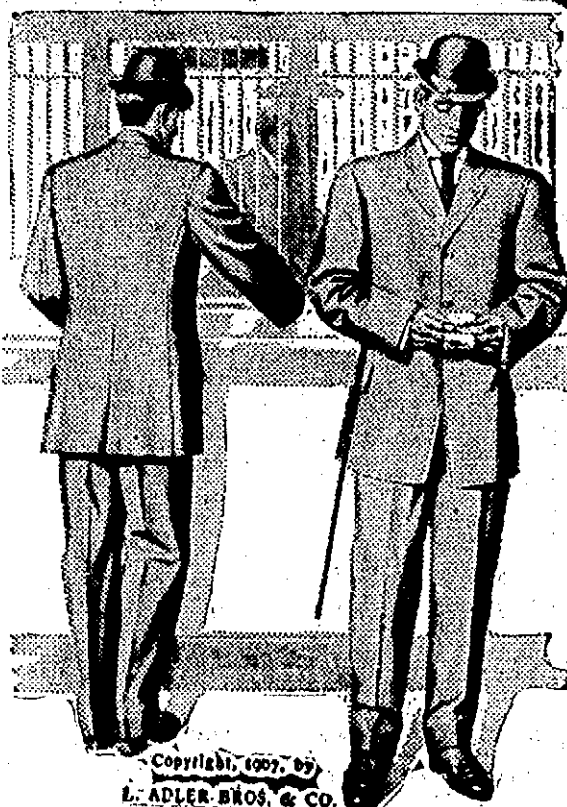
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THERE IS MANY A SLIP

By FRANK DUVERNEL.

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She was young, quite young, almost too young for the position of trust she occupied in the Martin household. She had big child-like blue eyes and a mass of blonde hair that framed her face like a halo of gold, and was caught up in her neck in a soft knot. The children adored her. They had been her devoted slaves ever since she came to them at the death of their mother, the year before.

There was only one person whose confidence she could not win, who was her bitter implacable enemy. This was Nora, the children's old nurse, a woman who hated her with the intense, half fearful hatred that is born of mistrust and sometimes jealousy.

It was winter in Mayfair. The snow drifted in feathery piles over the roads and fields and the wind whipped through the ice-encrusted branches, as if to demand assistance to the big house, whose lighted windows gleamed out like cheerful beacons of hope. Within all was confusion, and the pungent odor of the pine and the masses of holly spoke of the near approach of Christmas.

The children had been wild with excitement ever since they learned that their brother, Harry, would be home for the holidays. That young man would rather have spent the short vacation with some college chums, but an imperative telegram from his father, who would not return from Italy until spring, compelled him to forego this pleasure, and a few days before Christmas he stood stamping the snow from his boots in the great hall of his home.

A soft rustle of silken garments made him look toward the old-fashioned staircase, down which a slender little figure in trailing black was slowly descending.

"This is Mr. Harry, isn't it?" As he met her at the foot of the stairs she slipped a soft little hand into his and he was conscious of a distinct thrill. The holidays might not be so dull.

"I am Celia Balfour," the girl continued. "I am your sister's governess. I don't see how your coming escaped me because they have been watching for the last hour."

Just then there was a clatter above them, and two little girls dashed down the stairs and hurried themselves on their big brother with screams of delight. After an hour of romping, Miss Balfour asked them to say good-night, as dinner was served and they had had their evening meal earlier. The boy felt a tinge of envy as she kissed each of the children, and sent them laughing off to bed.

The dinner was perfect, and the demure little face opposite, in the dim glow of the candlelight, was working a strange charm on Harry Martin. When she talked to him her voice was sweet and low, with an odd plaintive note, that made him long to reach across the table and take her hand protectingly. He told her merry tales of wild college pranks and she listened, her eyes wide with such interest that he talked on and on, flattered by her attention, until she left him to his cigarettes. He finished his smoking in a great hurry, only to be met with the information she had entered the library, that Miss Balfour had retired.

Bright and early the next morning he was aroused by great shouting and merry laughter beneath his window, and looking out discovered Miss Balfour with Edith and Winifred, covered with snow and peeling each other with snowballs. He dressed hurriedly and they all sat down to breakfast together. The children left them on some mysterious errand, which involved some whispering and muffled giggling, while Harry and the girl lingered over the fire in the cheerful morning room.

"Don't you find it lonesome here?" the boy asked, dreamily watching the blue eyes through the misty haze of his cigarette smoke.

"No, I love the very quiet of the place, its remoteness from the noise and turmoil of your world."

"My world. Why my world?" he asked, seriously.

"Really, I don't know exactly why I did that. Perhaps because you bring a hint of it with you. That place of laughter and light, and—then darkness and bitter, bitter tears."

As she looked up she met young Martin's eyes fixed squarely upon her. Miss Balfour laughed lightly and with an explanation rose and left the room. For two weeks they were together constantly and the night before he left, Old Nora, looking over the balcony, held a slight that caused her to frown darkly, and walk, muttering, back to the nursery. The day before had been drawn close to the fire, and sitting close together were Harry and Celia. He was talking earnestly.

"Maybe it's because you are different from any other girl I ever knew, sweeter, daintier, more of a woman, perhaps there isn't any reason for this great thing that has come into my life. I love you, do you understand me, Celia? I love you."

He bent forward and drew her slowly into his arms and seeing she did not resist, bent his head until his lips met hers.

The next morning Harry left and the household settled down to its accustomed order. Miss Balfour again took up her duties as governess, and Nora watched her day after day, waiting for the opportunity she sought.

One day, as she and Miss Balfour sat before the nursery fire, she began suddenly:

"The master will soon be coming home."

Yes! It will be hard for him to come here, I suppose. He will miss his wife."

"That he will, for a more devoted couple you never saw. He worshipped her, and she thought him the greatest and most wonderful man in the world."

"Who was Mrs. Martin?" I only heard a remark now and then, but I believe she was the heiress to a large fortune."

Miss Balfour's voice was indifferent in the extreme, but the other woman threw her a glance of triumphant understanding.

"Most of that idle talk. She did have a little money, but every cent of it went to Mr. Martin by her will."

"Do the children get nothing?" Miss Balfour half shut her eyes and stared intently into the glowing embers.

"Oh! Yes," Nora replied easily, "but Mr. Harry can't even touch the income until Miss Edith and Miss Winifred come of age, so you see Mr. Harry has his own way to make."

She looked steadily at her companion as she spoke, and Miss Balfour withdrew her gaze from the fire and calmly returned her scrutiny.

In March Mr. Martin returned. He expressed himself as pleased with the progress his daughters had made in their studies and devoted his time to their pleasure, taking them for little jaunts into the surrounding country, on which trips their governess always accompanied them. In the evening he and Miss Balfour sat in the cool darkness of the large veranda, or she played softly to him in the dim light of the library.

Harry coming home for his Easter vacation, all eagerness to greet his fiancée, was met by Edith in the hall.

"Oh! Harry," she announced, "Father and Miss Balfour have gone off in the motor car, and father said that when they came back we would all have a new mother. That means you, too," she added, generously.

TOAST RUINED HIS CHANCES.

Story of Scotch Probationer—The Comprehensive Toasts of To-day.

If the history of toasts is generally familiar, the interest attaching to their specific character is sometimes ignored; they have in great measure gone out of fashion. But for all that, most of us revile the old custom, and look upon it, indeed, as one of the most indispensable of that season's social rites. And it is as we revile it, that we realize how essentially the comprehensive toast has ousted the gallant individualism of its predecessors.

We drink "All friends," and are not careful even to ourselves, to define too carefully who come within the term; in the equally familiar "Absent friends," the "absent" needs but a trifle laboring, a little kindly casuistry, to become as comprehensive as Tiny Tim himself could desire.

The old service toast, again—which its usual environment invests with a romantic pathos all its own—"Sweet hearts and wives," though doubtless restricted in intention, is verbally a part of a generous comprehensiveness: "Sweet hearts" is not necessarily restricted to one sex, nor, we like to think, does the attitude it implies cease with marriage. This view admittedly will make "wives" a graceful and euphonious redundancy—but it adds vastly to the comprehensiveness of the toast. And by similar reasoning the old Scotch toast of "Honest men and bonnie lasses" may be taken as widely inclusive.

This toast is said to have been fatal on one occasion, some decades back, to the chances of a candidate for a pastorate. He had duly made the acquaintance of the electing committee, and they were all comfortably and solemnly absorbing toddy, when, before parting, the luckless probationer proposed the kindly old toast. The act was fatal; the "grave and reverend seniors" were scandalized and would have nothing to say to a candidate who could not take his whisky quietly but must needs let his thoughts run on such a banal frivolity as "lasses."

Anecdotes of Scotch comprehensive toasts, it would be hard to find anything prettier or more pathetic than one Black told of—how a young couple married and came to London and how the girl wife fancied in the configuration of the dreary house-tops some resemblance to the familiar landscape of her Highland home. She made with plants and flower boxes a miniature roof garden, and on certain anniversaries the two would go there, "and the young wife laughing—though there were sometimes tears in her eyes—never failed to say, 'And I drink to you, Ben Lenn; and to you, Ben Lenn; and to you, my beautiful Corrie; and to all that we know that are near you.'"

She died in scarcely more than a year, and in long days after her husband, then an old man, would come, by arrangement with the occupiers, and repeat on the old anniversary the pretty fancy of his girl wife.

The Chicago Idea. A Kansas farmer was entertaining his sister from Chicago one day the threshers came, and the guest insisted on doing the work alone and sent her sister away to rest.

When 27 threshers filed in to supper that night they found a sandwich tied with ribbon, one chicken enquette, and a cheeseball the size of a marble, and a buttonhole bouquet at each plate.

ELBOW LENGTH —AND MORE—

Her name is Dolly, and she is just the little, tickly, dimpled and demure sort of person who can't bear that name.

The night before she had had a terrible falling out with "him," and she must have been absent-minded when she went up stairs that afternoon to dress for a silly pink tea. She didn't want to go, in the first place, but she knew that he would be there and it would never do to let him see that she felt so badly about it. That she had lost her interest in society. Besides, of course, she didn't feel badly about it. No, of course not.

So she dragged herself up stairs and put on the very smartest frock and brightest feathers she possessed, and all of her gold bangles and her gold chateaus. It was a dusky, cloudy afternoon and she had to light the gas to see how to get the powder on straight. When she had finished the last touch and "saw that it was good," she turned out the gas and went languidly down stairs. Before she had reached the bottom step she discovered that she had forgotten her gloves—her lovely violet silk gloves which just matched her costume. She ran up again, very much astonished and provoked that she, the careful and esthetic Dolly, should have forgotten anything so vitally important—to the matter in hand. She would have to take off every one of those gold bangles now and replace them on top of the gloves.

She remembered having seen the gloves on top of her bureau, so did not stop to light the gas again, but snatched them up and ran down the steps, for she was late. When she glanced at the clock in the hall she noticed that she was even later than she had thought, so she decided that she would wait and put her gloves on in the street car.

After a breathless run she caught a car on the fly, pushed her way into it and found a seat, only to find him sitting opposite and staring at her quite tranquilly.

His hand went up to the brim of his hat, but she coldly turned her chin toward the window at her back and gazed into the muddy street behind her. But one cannot look behind forever, and after a while she began gradually to turn her head back again. It was then that she observed everybody in the car was gazing straight at her. She blushed a deep scarlet. They were laughing! A messenger boy opposite her was so convulsed that he was fairly sputtering. An old gentleman with eyeglasses grinned at her as though she were his own daughter. And he—she was shaking with mirth or delight or something equally vulgar.

She was on the verge of tears. What could be the matter? Had everybody noticed how she snubbed him—and were they laughing—no, it couldn't be. She felt the front of her dress. It was carefully buttoned. touched her hat and hair and gazed down at her boots and petticoats. But there was not even a pin out of place. Then she observed that her arms were bare and that she had forgotten to put on her gloves. With queenly dignity and her chin in the air, she mechanically thrust her hands into one of the violet silk things she carried. She drew and drew and drew it up without even glancing at it—and then her fingers struck something strange and she looked down with horror.

In her lap, with its foot dangling to the floor, lay a long, violet silk stocking, while on her forearm, in the full view of the whole car, she held another violet silk stocking, its heel and toe conspicuously covering her hand and her wriggling fingers.

She wanted to shriek but she couldn't. The rest of the passengers nearly did so, however, as she took the thing between her fingers and jerked it off as though it had been a poisonous snake.

It was then that he showed his true colors and made her feel that never, never could she live without him. Reaching over, he carefully picked up the violet stockings from where they had fallen on the floor and stuffed them in his coat pocket. Then he motioned the conductor to stop the car, and, without a smile or a word, preceded her to the door, helped her to alight, and silently took her home.

At her door she put out her hand and he laid the stockings in it, and then—in the dusk she flung her arms about his neck and vowed he was "the bravest, bravest ever." He believes he really was.

Could Poke in There.

About 20 years ago a boy from Riv. spent R. L. had a mania for setting traps just for the pleasure of setting a trap. He almost destroyed a neighbor's property once.

His father said one day: "I don't know what to do with my boy. I whipped him till I could whip him no more, and it produced no effect. So I told him that bad boys like him went to hell where they would burn forever."

"Oh," said the little mischief, "won't that be lovely! I can poke it all I want to there."

Cause for Anger.

"What's the trouble between Ben and his wife?"

"She overheard him telling a friend that his hair was coming out in large handfuls, and she has always been proud of the smallness of her hair."

Manana. The cutter Fillmore, flying the colors of the United States and the signals of the revenue service, lay just inside the mouth of San Cristó harbor, under the savage Mexican sun that fairly blistered the varnish on her upper-work. One other vessel—the Narcissus—a slender, girlish yacht in white and gold lay boiling in the brine a quarter of a mile away toward the adobe town. No breeze came from the landward side for great, green, mountainous rose behind San Cristó, and the rock-bound basin in which the two crafts rode seemed like some devilish stew-pan under which the fires of the evil one had been kindled.

On the after-deck of the yacht, under a canopy, sat a girl and beside her a young officer, whose white duck uniform bore the insignia of a lieutenant of the revenue marine. (Both were Americans. The officer's dark, earnest, face bore a striking contrast to the fair complexion of the girl, who reclined carelessly in a wicker chair and, swung a palm leaf fan lazily, while her blue eyes wandered along the crest of the distant mountains. Her bare neck and arms showed the tan of a sea voyage and every curve of her girlish figure seemed in harmony with the slender lines of the boat beneath her feet.

"So Lieutenant Fallin has found only one interesting thing at San Cristó?" The girl was speaking.

"Yes," the man replied, "there is only one."

"And what is that? Is it the Aztec ruin?"

"No," he replied simply, "it is you."

MANANA

By PAUL C. WILLARD.

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On the after-deck of the yacht, under a canopy, sat a girl and beside her a young officer, whose white duck uniform bore the insignia of a lieutenant of the revenue marine. (Both were Americans. The officer's dark, earnest, face bore a striking contrast to the fair complexion of the girl, who reclined carelessly in a wicker chair and, swung a palm leaf fan lazily, while her blue eyes wandered along the crest of the distant mountains. Her bare neck and arms showed the tan of a sea voyage and every curve of her girlish figure seemed in harmony with the slender lines of the boat beneath her feet.

"So Lieutenant Fallin has found only one interesting thing at San Cristó?" The girl was speaking.

"Yes," the man replied, "there is only one."

"And what is that? Is it the Aztec ruin?"

"No," he replied simply, "it is you."

At this compliment the girl showed no sign of surprise or pleasure, and the other continued. And after to-day you will be gone. I hope our orders will come soon."

She said nothing and after a moment he added, "shall we meet again—I mean soon—do you think?"

"It doesn't seem likely," the girl replied. "We shall be a month in the Mediterranean—and then London and a long time on the continent."

"Miss Martin!" the officer bent forward and spoke earnestly. "There is something I must say to you—"

She stopped him with a gesture. "Not now!" she said.

"When, then?"

"As the natives say, 'Manana.'"

"But where will you be to-morrow?" The girl only shrugged her shoulders. "Who knows?"

"That is why I must speak now," he insisted. "It means so much to me that I can't let you go away without—without telling you—"

"Manana!" He stopped abruptly and she turned a playful smile upon him.

"You know what I intend to say?" His dark eyes were growing large with injured pride and resentment.

"How should I?"

"But you refuse to hear me."

"I asked you to wait."

"That is sufficient." He rose to his feet, his face stern with disappointment. "I had thought, I hoped—but no matter. I was mistaken. I see now that I am a fool, a miserable fool—"

"No, no!" she interrupted, rising. "But you are hasty. Must you go?"

"Yes, I am on watch to-night." He removed his cap and offered his hand mechanically. "Good-bye."

"Good-bye." She looked at him reproachfully as he stepped quickly to the rail. As he climbed out upon the ladder there was a sudden splash of ears and a yawl, manned by a quartet of swarthy natives, half naked, pulled out from under the yacht's stern and hastily made off. Fallin shaded his eyes and scrutinized the yawl.

"Black Pedro!" he exclaimed.

"Who is he?" the girl inquired.

"A pirate and smuggler. He wasn't hanging around here for any good. You'd better have your crew keep a sharp look-out to-night."

"Father let the crew go ashore," she answered.

"What, all of them?"

"Then you'd better inform your father at once," suggested the lieutenant, and, lifting his cap, he pulled away toward the Fillmore.

The moon rose late and its pale beams found Fallin slowly pacing the deck aft. The coolness of the tropic night had descended like a soothing benediction after the torrid heat of the day, but the calmness of the hour did not suffice to ease the tumult in the young lieutenant's breast. Some scattered lights marked where San Cristó lay and from time to time a few lines of song that Fallin had heard before floated over the water from the town, showing that the fiery Mexican liquor was working upon the spirits of the Yankee sailors.

We scrubbed the deck. We scrubbed the deck. We scrubbed the deck.

And never a deck was scrubbed before like the deck of the Nancy Lee.

In spite of himself, Fallin dwelt upon the events of the afternoon. In the week that the two vessels had lain at San Cristó he had seen Nina Martin every day and a more remarkable change had existed for years had expanded into—well, he would have told her but she had refused to hear her cordial manner now and then as if she had been a stranger.

He could not help but think that she enjoyed his company, and matters had gone on until he had felt sure that it was time for him to

break. She had encouraged him in a thousand ways, and if ever a man had been given cause to believe that he was looked upon with favor, he was that man. And then she had repulsed him with a word.

It was plain, he argued, that she had been acting the part of a coquette, that she had been playing with him. It was dull at San Cristó and she had whiled away a week with this flirtation. But why should she, marry a man like him? She had everything in the world and he—no—he laughed bitterly at the thought—he had a hundred a month and a miserly uniform allowance. All the love that he had wasted upon her seemed to have turned to hate. He hoped that he might never see her again.

The scene of the afternoon passed through his brain for the hundredth time as he leaned upon the rail and gazed at the white yacht dim in the distance. As he stood the moon broke through a cloud and the scene grew clearer. To the left a dark object moving attracted his attention. It was a boat, two boats, entering the harbor.

Instantly the thought of Black Pedro flashed through Fallin's mind. He placed a glass to his eye and saw that their course was muffled. That was enough. Trouble was brewing and from the way the two boats were headed it was evident that the white yacht was their destination. In his angry frame of mind the officer hesitated. Why should he interfere? But, after all, they were Americans and she—he couldn't let her fall into the hands of savages.

"Who are you?" Fallin asked in Spanish through a speaking trumpet. There was no reply. The man on watch forward came running aft. "Halt!" he commanded, but the two shadows moved on.

"Prepare to land No. 3!" he muttered, and, seizing the rails of the companion ladder Fallin slid to the bottom. Along the gangway he ran to the iron door of the magazine, quickly fitted a key, and, in a moment, was back on deck with a couple of cartridges. There was a click, click; then Fallin trained his eye along the rifle barrel and waited for the moon. Oh, how long it seemed! At last it came and he raised the muzzle higher, higher and still higher. A few seconds of death-like silence; then Fallin stood erect and the rifle's crash rolled and echoed across the harbor.

"Pirates, sir!" replied Fallin to his superior officer a moment later.

"Where did they go?"

"To Hades, I think, sir."

"A lady to see Lieutenant Fallin," announced a blue-jacket. Fallin climbed the ladder with a set face.

"I have come to thank you," she said in a low voice. "Father was determined to come too, but I wanted to come alone."

"Why?"

"Because I wanted to see you about—about yesterday. I am very unhappy. There must be a misunderstanding. I want you to come and tell me what you—what you started to."

"Really?" exclaimed Fallin.

"Yes, really. Will you come this afternoon?"

"Of course, I will," responded Fallin.

GOOD LAUGH BEST MEDICINE.

More of It Would Make World Healthier and Happier.

If we laughed more we should all be happier and healthier. True, we are a busy and a very practical people, and most of us probably find more in this life to bring the frown than the smile; but, nevertheless, it is a pity that we do not laugh more—that we do not bring ourselves to the laugh if need be. For we all agree that a good laugh is the best medicine in the world.

Physicians have said that no other feeling works so much good to the entire human body as that of merriment. As a digestive it is unexcelled; as a means of expanding the lungs there is nothing better.

It keeps the heart and face young. It is the best of all tonics to the spirits. It is, too, the most enjoyable of all sensations.

A good laugh makes us better friends with ourselves and everybody around us, and puts us into closer touch with what is best and brightest in our lot in life. It is to be regretted, then, that such a potent agency for personal good is not more often used. It costs nothing. All other medicines are more or less expensive.

"Why," said an old doctor, not long ago, "

PORTSMOUTH ELECTRIC RAILWAY

Winter Arranger Train Effect Map

day, Sept. 17, 1903

Subject: to change and recommend

without notice.

Main Line—Outward
Leave Portsmouth. (Market Square)
for North Hampton 6.15 a. m.
For Lang's Corner, Cable Road, Bus

Beach; Little Boars Head and North Beach (E. H. & A. Junction) at *7.05 a. m., and hourly until 9.05 p. m. For Cable Road only at *5.30 a. m., *6.45 a. m., [10.05 p. m. Sunday only, for North Hampton, 7.35 a. m. Sunday only, for Sagamore Hill, 9.05 a. m. On Theatre Nights [10.05 p. m. car waits until close of performance. Cars leaving 10.05 a. m., 1.05 p. m., 3.05, 4.05, 5.05, 7.05, 8.05 and 9.05 p. m. make connection for North Hampton.

Main Line—Inward

leave North Beach (E. H. & A. Junction) at *8.05 a. m., and hourly until 10.05 p. m. Leave Cable Road *6.10 a. m., *7.30 a. m. and *12.40 p. m. Sunday only, leave Sagamore Hill for Market Square at 10.22 a. m.

Plains Loop
Via Middle Street and Via Islington Street—Leave Market Square at *6.35 a. m., *7.05 a. m., and half hourly until *10.35 p. m. and x11.05 p. m. Via Middle Street only at 10.35 p. m. Sundays.
Last cars each night run to cat:ain only.

Christian Shore Loop
Via Islington Street and Via Market Street—Leave Market Square at *6.35 a. m., *7.05 a. m., and half hourly until *10.35 p. m. and x11.05 p. m.

Running time from Market Square to B. & M. Station via Islington Street, 16 minutes; via Market Street, 18 minutes.

Plains Loop
Via Middle Street and Via Islington Street—Leave Market Square at *6.35 a. m., *7.05 a. m., and half hourly until *10.35 p. m. and x11.05 p. m. Via Middle Street only at 10.35 p. m. Sundays.
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Christian Shore Loop
Via Islington Street and Via Market Street—Leave Market Square at *6.35 a. m., *7.05 a. m., and half hourly until *10.35 p. m. and x11.05 p. m.

Running time from Market Square to B. & M. Station via Islington Street, 16 minutes; via Market Street, 18 minutes.

11. Boars Head only xx11.65 a. m..

Leave Little Boars Head only xx11.65 a. m.,
 Little Boars p. m., 2.40, 3.40, xx4.00.
 4.32, 7.35, xx8.00, xx9.00 and
 xx10.00 p. m. Car leaving North
 Hampton, 4.22 p. m. connects at
 Little Boars Head for Rye Beach
 and Cable Road until October 7,
 1906.
 Leave Little Boars Head for North
 Hampton Station at 12.50 p. m.,
 1.50, 2.10, 3.50, 4.20, 4.56, 7.50,
 8.50 and 9.50 p. m.
Sundays
 Leave Little Boars Head at 8.50 a.
 m. and hourly until 9.50 p. m.
 Returning—Leave North Hampton
 Station for Little Boars Head only
 1.08 a. m., and hourly until 10.00
 p. m. All trips on Sundays connect
 with Mack Line cars at Little Boars
 Head.
 Omitted Sundays.
 *Omitted Holidays.
 Runs to Little Boars Head Satur-
 day only.
 Saturdays only.
 Make close connections for Ports
 and
 City Office: Room 5 Congress

WINSLOW T. PERKINS, Esq.
M. BURT, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

PORTSMOUTH AND EXETER ELECTRIC RAILROAD TIME TABLE

Leave Exeter, Boston and 7.45
 8.45, 9.45, 11.45 a. m., 1.35, 3.45
 4.45, 6.45, 7.45, 9.45, 11.45 p. m.
 Leave Market Square, Ports-
 mouth, connecting with cars at
 Portsmouth Depot, for Exeter, 6.35

PORTSMOUTH AND EXETER ELECTRIC RAILROAD TIME TABLE

Leave Exeter, Boston and Maine Station, for Portsmouth—5.45, 7.45, 9.45, 11.45 a. m., 1.45, 3.45, 5.45, 6.45, 7.45, 9.45, *11.45 p. m.

Leave Market Street, Portsmouth, connecting with cars at Portsmouth Plains for Exeter—6.35, 8.35, 10.35 a. m., 12.35, 2.35, 4.35, 6.35, 8.35, 10.35 p. m.

unday cars start two hours later
run the same as on week days
pt the 7.35 a. m., and 5.05 p.
trips, which are cancelled for
day.

Monday cars start two hours later
run the same as on week days
except the 7.35 a. m., and 5.05 p.
trips, which are cancelled for
day.

to Stratford only.


DOOR TEN YEARS

have been engaged in the business
of the late and Marble finished in the rich blue
city of Dover, and later in Rochester, N.
York, and later here. During this time we
have set considerably monumental work in
granite and marble, and surrounding towns. Now that
we are located in Portsmouth, we shall be
able to do a better work than ever before. It is
here that we have our other shops, in
the name "Andrews' place," at 121 1/2 N. Main
street. Work at Andrews' place is
done and inspect on stock. We are now at
reduced prices.

C. SMALLLEY,
Marble and Granite Dealer, Successor
to "Ben G. Smallley."

A BACHELOR'S REFLECTIONS

R T'S TIME the little girl across the street raised the shade. It was a funny notion of her to ask me to



Look at the evening
ing star every
night at the same
time she did—and
think of her! She!
we're thinking of
all right and
rather like her
sentiment about
the star.

It's very plain that she thinks a lot
me. Sometimes I have a notion
that the best thing I can do is to be
and to her—and give up my bachelor
days. When a little thing like

He wanted to know the other even-
ing why I objected so seriously to
it. I don't object to it. I be-
lieve that occasionally it is even suc-
cessful. But his idea about a man's
being only once is all tommyrot.

consider that idea an unwarranted besetting of his sentimental capacity. However, it's all right for her to have those ideas, and I like her to keep them.

When she gave me that crocheted
skittle last evening, her eyes danced
with admiration as she held it up to
me. She seemed pleased, too, when I

"They Have My Blessing."

Her mother is gradually getting her hand of me. It gives a fellow a little suggestion of mingled memories—moonlight and stars. I'll stop thinking of her.

She is so naive. I met her at one of stores yesterday and she asked to go with her to buy something—a birthday present for a friend—a gentleman of whom she was very

"It was evident that I was the odd, for no one could doubt the ink written in those innocent blue ink."

"I went from neckties to fobs, neckties and back to neckties. The clerks were very attentive to us she shyly said: "They think we sweethearts."

"I couldn't help telling her that I was

almost giggled me, though, as she pumped on a mustache cup labeled "From a 10 in. Giver." She told me I didn't think that was a gentleman and I declared that man would stay awake nights to fill it. So she bought the cup—evidently forgetting that I always wear smooth face. However, I shall treasure it.

well, I didn't stay over there long, any way. I feel that I have narrowly escaped with my life—and my free-

"The little girl was not at home. Her mother said that she was at the theatre with her fiancé—that puppy Benjamin suggested that they were rather young to have my blessing," said she, "you know the heart is never too young to be old—to lead the army."

Even I—If the right man asked
was not the words so much as
look that accompanied them that
sed me and drove me into the
t with my overcoat on my arm,
sure of one thing—I didn't care
"papa" either to the little girl or
person.

...at least, I am safe from receiving that foolish cup. Benson gets it. Chicago Daily News.

Crematory Lots
PREPARED FOR AND TURNING
DONE.
Increased facilities, the subscriber prepared to take charge of and accept such lots in any of the cemeteries were introduced to his care. He will give careful attention to the turning and covering of them, and the cleaning of walls and headstones, and the removal of the same. In addition to working the crematory and turning and gruling in the city and suburbs.
Crematory Lots for Sale. Also Logan and Turner's lot, corner of Second and Third Streets, between and north Street, or by mail, to Oliver W. Hunt, 41 Market Street, will be promptly attention.

M. J. GRIFFIN.

C. M. BURT, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

PORTSMOUTH AND EXETER ELECTRIC RAILROAD TIME TABLE

Cars leave Exeter, Boston and Maine station, for Portsmouth—5.45, 7.45, 9.45, 11.45 a. m., 1.45, 3.45, 5.45, 6.45, 7.45, 9.45, 11.45 p. m.

Cars leave Market square, Portsmouth, connecting with cars at Portsmouth Plains for Exeter—6.35, 7.35, 8.35, 11.35 a. m., 12.35, 3.35, 4.35, 5.05, 6.35, 8.35, 10.35 p. m.

Sunday cars start two hours later and run the same as on week days except the 7.35 a. m., and 5.05 p. m. trips, which are canceled for that day.

*To Stratford only.

FOR TEN YEARS

We have been engaged in the Stone, Granite and Marble business in the neighborhood of Dover, and later in Rochester, N. H., and Waterville, Me. During this time we have set considerable monumental work in Portsmouth and surrounding towns. Now that we have located in Portsmouth, on Grand Conventor to build up the same large volume of trade here that we have in other towns, in the same business policy, we have organized Grand Work at Reasonable Prices. Call and inspect our stock. We are offering special prices.

FRED C. SMALL, JR.,
Marble and Granite Dealer, Successor
to F. W. G. Lester,
NO. 2 WATER STREET.

THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC
MARCH 6

SUN RISES.....6:13 MOON RISES, 00:00 A. M.
SUN SETS.....5:39 MOON SETS, 03:45 A. M.
LENGTH OF DAY, 11 26 FULL SEAS, 10:15 P. M.

Last Quarter, March 1th, 3d, 4th, morning, E.
New Moon, March 14th, 15th, 16th, morning, E.
First Quarter, March 21st, 22d, 23d, evening, W.
Full Moon, March 29th, 30th, 31st, evening, E.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

Should you fail to receive your Herald regularly communicate with the office at once either by telephone, No. 37, or by messenger. We intend to give careful attention to our delivery system. Subscribers can pay bills monthly at the office or to the collector.

F. W. HARTFORD,
Treasurer.

THE TEMPERATURE

Thirty degrees above zero was the temperature recorded at THE HERALD office at two o'clock this afternoon.

CITY BRIEFS

The snow drifts are shrinking. Spinach greens are in the market. There is a decided scarcity of coal in Dover. The appropriation bill has made its appearance. March has, on the whole, done fairly well so far. Our next tax assessing board has been made up. The man with the sand bucket is getting discouraged. Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street. March will be a notable month for the playgoers of this city. The Concord Woman's Club is to hear Fraulein Antoine Stolle. "Coming thro' the Rye," will return to this city on March 21. The legislators hope to complete their work in two weeks more. Concord is pluming itself on its sudden prominence in the press. The appropriation bill furnishes opportunity for interesting study. Don't fail to see "As Ye Sow" at Music Hall tomorrow evening. The city councilmen ought to be able to take a little vacation now. West Derry may take Concord's place in the state baseball league. The John Langdon Club has heard some notable speakers this winter. Chauncey Olcott will be a welcome visitor when he comes to this city. Portsmouth will have a few cases for the April term of superior court. The present city council follows no traditions in the matter of meeting nights. Preparations for the state meet are now in active progress among the members of the Young Men's Christian Association.

ADMITTED TO THE BAR

Walter B. Brownell, a well known Portsmouth boy, has been admitted to the Massachusetts bar and is now located in fully equipped rooms at 234 5 & 7 Tremont building, Boston. Attorney Brownell was, until the time of taking up his law studies, a telegraph operator and learned the business at the local railroad station telegraph office, under Operator George B. Wallace.

DIVORCE CASE HEARD

Manning against Manning, a divorce case, was heard by Judge Pike in superior court this (Wednesday) forenoon. After this hearing, the session closed until March 16, when it will be reopened with the Treadwell case. Judge Pike will now go to Derry to hear a few cases awaiting the court's attention.

Says Uncle Sam, "To keep up to date

We must every day grow wiser; But the wisest 'I' I've seen of late,

Is the Electric Advertiser. All use the sunlight's daily gift, But when Sol's quit this sky Sir,

The man with every sort of thrift Calls on the Electric 'Tiser. The reason is not far to seek,— And now I'll tell you why Sir—

Why works all day, by night must eke

Out time your stock to spy Sir."

ROCKINGHAM COUNTY LIGHT & POWER CO.

IN STATE COURTS.

Eddy Case Will Be Tried, According To Latest Reports

Portsmouth will not be the scene of the trial of the Eddy case. It has been decided not to take the case into the federal courts and there is no chance that it will be heard in this city.

Personal service will be made, owing to the refusal of Gen. Streeter, counsel for Mrs. Eddy, to accept service and the case will be tried in the New Hampshire courts, to be explicit, in the superior court of Merrimack county.

The attorneys for the plaintiffs are now engaged in preparing the necessary papers in the case.

It may be several days before all the papers are served.

BASKETBALL AND HOCKEY

Scored Along With Football by President Elliot

In his annual report, scheduled to be made public next Friday, President Elliot of Harvard continues to maintain that football, despite the new and so-called improved rules, remains an undesirable game for either gentlemen to play or multitudes of spectators to watch.

Harvard's venerable president goes into lengthy and logical detail in many of his views of the game. He declares that football is properly described by the adjective "ferocious" and that no game in which recklessness in causing or receiving bodily injury is held up for admiration is fit for college use.

In the same class with football the president places basketball and hockey.

He advises that intercollegiate contests in any one sport be limited to two games and that other games be between teams made up at Harvard.

He decries the "excesses of cheering" which characterize present intercollegiate contests and condemns the large expenditures necessary for the support of football and baseball.

MANY MILES AWAY

Steamer Ixia Grounded Far From This Harbor

The steamer Ixia, which ran in here about ten days ago out of coal and later struck on a reef while on her way to Portland, was examined at Portland on Monday by a diver, who went down and found a leak in her bottom.

She was taken to a Portland pier for a thorough examination and repairs.

The report circulated that the accident happened while passing out of this harbor was not correct. The ship was many miles away from this port when she grounded.

MAKING A RECORD

Octave Is All to the Good With His Little Hatchett

The men of the Franklin Pierce handball crew are telling of another instance of one of their fellow members coming to the front with a record.

It is no doubtful performance this time. The member referred to recently took a contract to chop wood in Rye and has swung the axe so fast and hard that they are afraid there won't be a tall pine standing in that town, when Octave gets through with his little hatchett.

VICTIM OF ACCIDENT

George L. Parks Badly Hurt by a Fall

George L. Parks of Sudbury street, employed in the digesting room at the paper mill, recently met with a bad accident.

He was about to start work Monday morning and when entering the building fell a distance of ten feet, breaking two ribs on his left side. He was attended by Dr. F. S. Towle.

AT THE NAVY YARD

Comdr. F. W. Coffin has been ordered to take command of the Southery. Until recently, Comdr. Coffin was under treatment at the Naval Hospital at the Mare Island yard. He formerly commanded the Wabash at the Boston yard.

Owing to being obliged to work on still water, the crew at Henderson's Point is working partly by night and partly by day and has to start in any old time the tide serves.

Many expressions of keen sorrow were heard because of the death of

E-M-E-R-S-O-N

When correctly pronounced spells
PIANO SATISFACTION
PIANO ARTISTRY
PIANO DURABILITY
PIANO ECONOMY
The time test is the only true test. Ask the man who owns an EMERSON PIANO.

H. P. Montgomery,
6 Pleasant Street Opp. P. O.

Inspector John E. Holland, not only in the department where he so faithfully labored, but in every department, where the young man had many warm friends and acquaintances. Although young in years, he was known as a most capable man in the service of the government. During his last days at the yard, when racked by pain, he never complained and met his friends, as he always did, with kindness and was ready at any and all times to do a good turn for a friend.

The inspectors and other men employed in the yards and docks department attended the funeral services of John E. Holland in Portsmouth this (Wednesday) afternoon. They also sent some handsome floral tokens.

Inspection of ship and crew was held on the U. S. S. Austria this afternoon.

The new ferry boat, No. 663, was out again today (Wednesday) for trial and with Master-of-Tugs Olsen at the wheel it was expected to make trial landings at the floats on both sides of the river.

The successful candidate for the position of foreman laborer and head teamster has not as yet been officially announced.

The crew of the Austria took the boats attached to that ship to the yard storage house today.

The marine guard is not up to the required number at this post and it is understood that Major Treadwell has requested that more men be sent here. At present, a number of the men are slightly indisposed.

LOOKING FOR FIRE HORSES

Committee on Fire Department Inspects Animals Submitted

The committee on fire department, Councilmen, Boynton, Eastman and Lyons, with Daniel Mahoney, keeper of the city stables, recently took a peep at some horses, with the view of picking out a pair for the steamer at the central station. R. H. Beacham and Son had two pairs on exhibition and a pair was sent in from the Beane farm for inspection. It is said that the committee will make the purchase this week.

OBITUARY

Mrs. Anna M. Morgan

In Los Angeles, Cal., on Feb. 19 occurred the death of Mrs. Anna M. Morgan, wife of James Morgan, and daughter of the late Richard P. Jackson, a former resident of Portsmouth. She is survived by her husband and three daughters, Mrs. Christopher Harrison of Everett, Mass., and the Misses Mattie and Addie Morgan of Los Angeles, also by her mother and two sisters, Mrs. Warren Richardson and Mrs. C. F. Wentworth of Somerville, Mass., and by one brother, Fred A. Jackson of Melrose, Mass. Her childhood was passed in her native city and she was educated in the grammar and high schools of Portsmouth. She leaves many friends in Portsmouth, where she was well known. Her age was sixty years and ten months.

Capt. Nathaniel W. Yeaton

Capt. Nathaniel W. Yeaton, formerly of New Castle, died in Wakefield, this state, on March 2, aged eighty-five years, one month and twelve days.

TELEPHONE CASE SETTLED

The case of Edith and W. F. Finley against the New England Telephone and Telegraph Company, heard at Dover, a suit for \$60,000, was ended on Tuesday, just as it was ready to go to the jury, and a settlement made by the company for \$4,500. Judge Samuel W. Emery was one of the counsel for the plaintiffs.

PERSONALS

George S. Chandler is in Exeter on business today.

Miss Mignon B. Green is a visitor in Boston for a few days.

Edwin Sidebottom of Dover passed Tuesday evening in this city.

Misses Annie, Clara and Alice Hett of Maplewood avenue are passing the day in Concord.

Miss Bessie Choate has taken a position as bookkeeper in the office of the Gale Shoe Company.

W. S. Lord of the New England Paper Goods Company, who has been out of the city on business, returned today.

A daughter was born on Sunday to Mr. and Mrs. Walter C. Emery of Mt. Vernon street; weight nine pounds.

Roy Ward, clerk at the store of Oliver W. Ham, is out, after confinement to the house for ten days with the grip.

Judge Adelbert Shaw of Cumberland Mills, Me., was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Clough of State street on Tuesday.

Attorney John W. Kelley, one of the counsel for the plaintiffs in the Eddy case, is the subject of a striking portrait in the Boston Herald.

The friends of former Police Officer Ozo J. Hobbs of Bridge street are pleased to learn that he is rapidly recovering from his recent illness.

George H. McCauley of the firm of N. H. Beane and Company is to remove his family from Epping to this city, where he will take up his permanent residence.

Mrs. Leander Grant of Sheafe street was called to Boston today (Wednesday) by the illness of her mother, Mrs. James Barr, who recently moved to that city.

County Commissioner Ceylon Spiny and Representative Burpee Wood of this city attended a recent complimentary banquet to Representative J. Fred Emery in Stratham town hall.

VOTES FOR LICENSE

Norwich, Vt., Disapproves Prohibition at Town Meeting

Hanover, March 6—The town of Norwich, situated across the Connecticut River from Hanover, on Tuesday voted for license at the annual town meeting. Owing to the opposition of the better classes in the town and the close vicinity of Dartmouth College, Norwich has been non-licensing for almost a quarter of a century. By a vote of seventy to fifty-five on Tuesday, however, the town voted for license, the result being due, it is said, to apathy on the part of the better class, while the massing of strength by the inhabitants of foreign descent enabled the measure to slip through.

Petitions for licenses to sell liquor are granted by the license commission of Vermont, which decides upon the qualifications of applicants. Great pressure will doubtless be brought to bear upon the commission by Dartmouth authorities against granting a license for a bar in Norwich. At present liquor cannot be bought within thirty miles of Hanover.

NO APPOINTMENTS YET

Vacancies in State Parishes Not Likely to be Filled Till After Easter

The parishioners of five parishes of the diocese of Manchester, including Portsmouth, are waiting and wondering who will be appointed to take charge by the new bishop.

Nothing can be learned definitely regarding what appointments the bishop will order, but it is thought that nothing will be done in connection with filling the existing vacancies until after Easter.

Accidents will happen, but the best-regulated families keep Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil for such emergencies. It subdues the pain and heals the hurts.

J. A. N. RUGG CLERK

Chosen By New Board Of Assessors Yesterday

At a meeting of the newly elected board of assessors on Tuesday afternoon, James A. N. Rugg was elected clerk.

Albert R. Jenkins was chosen to serve as chairman.

SAVED THE BEER

Conductor Colbath's Prompt Action Prevented Trouble

Just as the Conway freight, No. 857, was leaving at 8.50 Monday morning, Conductor Colbath discovered a large bar or iron, known as a housing strap, hanging from the truck frame of a carload of beer and dragging along the track.

He quickly held up the train and ordered it back to the yard for repairs on the car.

Had the train reached the Nobles Island bridge the chances are that the hanging iron would have caused trouble and that the car would have gone into the river. It would certainly have been "good-by booze."

BIRTHDAY OBSERVANCE

Mrs. Lester Thompson Entertained Friends at Her Home

Mrs. Lester Thompson of Maplewood avenue celebrated the fortieth anniversary of her birth on Tuesday evening at her home, surrounded by a merry company of friends, who gathered on the happy occasion.

A fine musical program was given and the guests enjoyed an excellent repast.

Mrs. Thompson was remembered by many handsome gifts from friends and relatives.

"THE CRICKET ON THE HEARTH"

There is much interest in the production of "The Cricket on the Hearth" at Association Hall this evening, under the direction of the Grafton Club. Tickets may be obtained at the store of Paul M. Harvey on Congress street or at the door. The performance is given for the benefit of the vacation school.

POLICE COURT

Only one case was heard in police court today (Wednesday), that of Robert Archibald, charged with being a common vagrant. He was sentenced to six months at the house of correction, with costs of \$6.13.

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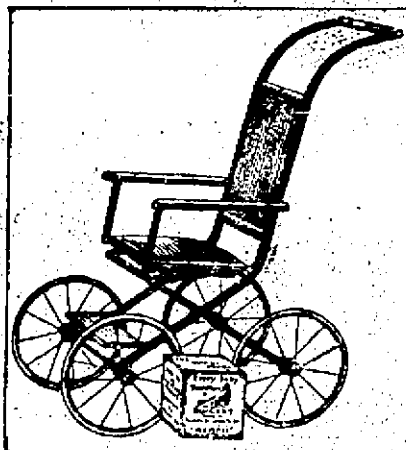
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